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THE INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE

World Soccer

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Editor
JACK ROLLIN

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FRONT COVER PICTURE

Don Howe (left) of Arsenal and Denis Law of Manchester United can see the humorous side of this challenge. (M.P.I.)

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NOVEMBER WORLD SOCCER 1965

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The First in a new series on the 1966 World Cup finalists by ERIC BATTY which will be featured every month until June

Brazilian players in training during one of their recent visits to Europe. Eric Batty gives his opinion on their chances of retaining the trophy for the third successive time. (Central.)

ROAD TO WEMBLEY

UNDER the rules of the World Cup, the first country to win the series three times wins the Coupe Jules Rimet outright. Uruguay (1930 and 1950) and Italy (1934 and 1938) have on paper, an even chance with Brazil (1958 and 1962) but the realists—the bookmakers and professional prophets, as well as many of the world's leading football personalities, all tip Brazil.

My own views have wavered considerably since the last World Cup in Chile. Had I been asked in June, 1963, whether Brazil would be a power again in 1966, my answer would have been an emphatic "no", for the squad which toured Europe that spring had failed miserably. Held by Portugal, beaten by Italy and hammered by Belgium, the Brazilian defence had earned a 1-1 draw against England at Wembley, and it seemed clear to me that of that party only left-back Rildo had the talent to match his predecessors. Pelé, unfit but nevertheless included for half the matches on that tour, undoubtedly held the key to Brazil's future.

One man, brilliant in midfield, and devastating in front of goal, can make an enormous difference to any team, but no one man, whatever his class, can be expected to win a World Cup single-handed.

At that time, Vicente Feola must have been thinking more or less the same way. Newly appointed as *tecnico* for the Tour d'Europe, Feola *O Gordo* (the fat one) to Brazil's football millions, had accepted the recommendations of his CBD colleagues and taken the popular choices, but with the tour over, he began to think afresh.

Penalty

In 1962, Feola had watched the World Series in Chile as an adviser, the penalty for deserting to accept a well-paid twelve-month job with Argentina's Boca Juniors, but essentially the '62 squad was Feola's. Built in 1958, Mauro and Zequinha had been added in defence, while Amarildo was magically produced after Pelé's injury in the Preliminary Round clash with Czechoslovakia, but the key men were all veterans of the Swedish campaign. Didi, Zito, the two Santos's, Vava, Garrincha and Zagalo.

To replace them all with inexperienced youngsters would be fatal. Feola knew it, and the 1963 tour proved he was not wrong, but with Didi and Vava in Mexico; Nilton Santos and Zagalo retired, and Zito clearly lacking stamina at 34, where could Feola find the experienced backbone he needed?

The answer was not difficult to find, and Feola produced the master-stroke by recalling Luis Hideraldo Bellini and Orlando Pechana de Carvalho. In 1958 these two had been with the Rio club Vasco da Gama, and in Sweden had superbly demonstrated the defensive qualities of 4-2-4. With Bellini the captain and stopper, and Orlando withdrawn from left-half, Brazil had reached the semi-finals without conceding a single goal, but four years later Orlando was with Boca Juniors and Bellini mysteriously overlooked.

With Feola needing at least two experienced players still in their prime, Orlando returned from Argentina to join Santos, and Bellini playing for Feola's club Sao Paolo FC responded to the hint that he might well win back his place.

When the World Cup is staged next year Orlando will be 30, Bellini 36 and their roles as right centre-back and left centre-back, demand more reliability, positional sense and anticipation than power and speed. With Djalma Santos playing as well as ever for his club Palmeiras —he earned his 90th cap in the recent match against Sweden in Stockholm and will be 37 in February, the defence has a solid and mature look.

Four defenders across the face of their own penalty area is still the basis of Feola's defence, and the fourth member is the one defensive success of the ill-fated 1963 tour, Botafogo's left-back Rildo.

Santos 'keeper Gylmar will no doubt be hoping to complete the defence, and though inactive recently for several months, he, too, is still close to his best despite the fact that he celebrated his 35th birthday in August. Gylmar will be included in the party to travel—as Castilho was in 1958—but in my view he will be held in reserve while Botafogo's Manga is first choice. In attack, Feola's problems were rather greater, for the only World Cup veterans still active in Brazil are Pelé and Garrincha, and the CBD have made it plain that "foreigners" will not be considered.

Pelé, who has already hit more than 700 first-class goals, finally appears to have recovered from his knee injuries which once seemed to threaten his career, and now more or less regularly re-established in the Santos attack, has been in scintillating form during the opening half of the Sao Paulo league campaign. With Santos's leaders at the half-way mark, Pelé once more tops the scorers' list with 28 goals scored in 11 games, and if his fitness allows Edson Arantes do Nascimento will surely be the leading goalgetter in next year's World Cup.

Garrincha, troubled by injury and plagued by personal problems, finally reappeared in Bota-

fogo's attack last spring and, recalled by Feola for the European Tour, improved slowly but perceptibly. Whether he did enough to convince Feola that he can "come-back" is open to some doubt, for during his absence Botafogo promoted an unknown product of their Youth side, Jair Ventura Filho—Jairzinho to the press and public. The pace and shooting power of Jairzinho have impressed everyone.

With four veterans re-establishing themselves on the recent tour, Feola's team has a four-man backbone of experience, and a possible fifth if Garrincha succeeds in reducing his waistline and recovering his old magic. With or without Garrincha, however, Brazil will be formidable opposition for anyone and if everything clicks in July, they could well make the trophy their own property.

Brazil's third goal in the World Cup Final of 1962 when they defeated Czechoslovakia 3-1 in Chile. (Keystone.)

No. 1: BRAZIL and URUGUAY

Stability

In part the transformation has been due to Feola's wisdom in recalling Bellini and Orlando, but the gain here has been restricted to stability. The players (apart from Pelé) who really excite the interest and cause the fans of Rio de Janeiro and Sao Paulo to await the World Cup with more than a little optimism are all young and virtually unknown.

The key men will undoubtedly be the two midfield link-men, Dudu and Ademir da Guia, who play together for the outstanding team of the Rio-Sao Paulo Tournament, Palmeiras AC. Dudu, the right-half, is 24, and made his league début with Ferroviaria, before being transferred to Palmeiras. Scorning defence, Dudu rarely tackles but constantly seeks the ball from his colleagues in defence. He plays only to attack, and possesses many of the qualities of Didi, Zito and the ineffective artist of the 1954 squad Bauer.

His colleague in midfield is Ademir da Guia (23) and the son of Domingos da Guia who starred for Brazil in the 1938 World Cup. Blond and brilliant Ademir times his passes to perfection, has an insatiable capacity for hard work and is a superb ball artist. Feola is fortunate indeed to have found two superb replacements for Zito and Didi, and even more fortunate to find them both playing for the same club, where their understanding can be developed to the full.

Another of Feola's biggest headaches was to find a left-winger, who was naturally inclined to drop back into midfield. His ideal would have been a reproduction of Zagalo, outside-left in Brazil's two successes, who headed a certain goal off the Brazilian line during the 1958 World Cup Final.

At just about the time that Zagalo quit the active side of the game to take over as coach of Botafogo's Youth team, Palmeiras signed a young left-winger from a lowly Pernambuco club. Rinaldo was his name, and at 22 he made his début for Palmeiras, with Feola and a string of CBD officials watching. In this first Sao Paulo league match Rinaldo was superb, and invited to attend Brazil's national training camp a month later, he was also very lucky. In training, Pepe the Santos free-kick expert was injured, and a week later Rinaldo won his first cap ... against England. The game had barely started before Rinaldo had scored with a tremendous left foot shot from 25 yards, and minutes later the same player made it 2-0. Rinaldo had arrived, and the problem of Zagalo's succession was solved when Feola asked him to drop back and work. Now Rinaldo plays the Zagalo role, working, scheming, centring and adding a touch which Zagalo rarely achieved—shooting and scoring!

Now the only major problem outstanding was to find a player to take some of the responsibility for goalscoring from the shoulders of Pelé, whom everyone must know will be watched by at least two opponents in every game. Watched and perhaps clobbered!

Again Feola was a little fortunate in having the very player he needed, bought by Corinthians F.C., almost on the boss's doorstep in Sao Paulo. Born in the far north of Brazil, Flavio came to the fore with FC Porto Alegro, and for months after he began scoring goals was pursued by all the top clubs in Rio and Sao Paulo. Finally amidst rumours of millions of cruzeiros having changed hands, Flavio changed clubs and joined Corinthians. Predominantly left footed, Flavio is of the old centre-forward school—a tank. Tough, fearless and fast, he wants only to score goals. Prepared to shoot from any angle and quite unexpectedly, he dives amongst the feet of opponents to get in his headers, and in his first full season in the Sao Paulo league (1964) took second place amongst the goalgetters ... behind Pelé.

Though Ademir seldom scores, the new Brazilian attack looks full of goals with Flavio and Pelé the main strikers, Rinaldo getting more than most left-wingers, and Garrincha if he regains his place permanently, no doubt remembering that in Pelé's absence during the 1962 campaign he became the top Brazilian scorer.

During the last two years the outlook for Brazil has been transformed, partly through the recovery of Pelé, but largely through the improvement made by the talented youngsters thrust to stardom by Feola. Two years ago on their European Tour, Brazil fielded various experimental combinations and over-all, failed dismally, losing four of the seven games played in Europe, drawing one and winning against West Germany and France.

That they fared much better on their recent tour is abundantly clear, for including the match against Algeria as part of the tour, Brazil won three and drew one of the four games. Scoring eight goals and conceding only one in four games makes Brazil of 1965 a very formidable proposition even in Europe.

Tactically, we shall see very little from Brazil next year that is new, for Vicente Feola has frequently made it clear that he feels 4-2-4 is an ideal disposition of his forces. He does, however, make a major concession for he knows that if 4-2-4 is to be successful, then the midfield two must be good enough, resilient enough and physically strong enough to forge an effective link between defence and attack. Knowing how many of his World Cup opponents will play

● *Continued overleaf*

Uruguay before their World Cup match with Peru. Back row includes Mendez, Gil, Caetano, Manilera, Chabay and Taibo (goalkeeper). Front: Urruzmendi, Rocha, Silva, Douksas, Meneses. (O.)

ROAD TO WEMBLEY

● *Continued from previous page*

with the emphasis on defence, Feola concedes that 4-2-4 is too offensive. Against a beton, or *catenaccio*-type defence Brazil's 4-2-4 will become 4-3-3 with Rinaldo dropping back into midfield to reinforce Dudu and Ademir.

Even against England who can still be expected to play more or less to 4-2-4, Feola will be cautious, and it seems clear that while paying lip-service to the method he introduced in 1958, he will in reality have pledged his vote for 4-3-3.

PRIOR to 1958, Uruguay enjoyed a football reputation second to none, and for a country a population of only 2½ million, and a National League based entirely on one city, their achievements bordered on the miraculous. The 1930 miracle was only a minor one to be true, for in that first World Cup the opposition from Europe was less than meagre, while the South American game was still largely undeveloped. Nevertheless Uruguay became the first World champions, and if they were a little flattered by that first success, the real miracle was to follow twenty years later.

In 1950, Uruguay faced the might of Brazil, in the World Cup final — Brazil fielding an inside trio, Zizinho, Ademir and Jair rated by many experts as the all-time greatest—and miraculously won 2-1. Since then, however, the game has changed for now the emphasis everywhere is on method and purpose, but in Montevideo it is still art for its own sake which is presented by the clubs and demanded by the public.

Only three years ago the revolution in tactics and training which has swept the world, reached the Rio de la Plata, and while the Argentinians were quick to change once the lessons had been digested, the Uruguayans are still undecided. Certainly, the game in Montevideo faces one very real problem, for little more than one million men, women and children must support no less than ten First Division clubs in Montevideo. When Nacional and Penarol meet, the Centenario stadium is likely to be packed by a crowd of 60,000 but when two clubs like Danubio and Defensor clash the gate receipts will probably not total more than £15.

Inevitably this means that the country's best players drift towards the two big clubs Nacional and Penarol, for they alone can afford to pay good salaries, while the outstanding players like Schiaffino, Ghiggia and Abbadie fly to Italy or cross the River Plate to Buenos Aires as Sasia and, more recently, Matosas have done. Those who remain receive such poor rewards they cannot play for money and inevitably they play for pleasure, revolting against the strenuous modern training methods, and scorning to play defensively. Tactically the Uruguayans are still attempting to compromise with the modern game by producing their own brand of 4-2-4. Essentially, to appease the critics ready to cane any move towards defence, the player numbered five remains free to roam in midfield while the full-backs and wing-halves have become the defensive four in the style first developed by Argentina. Now the Uruguayans withdraw two forwards into midfield to support the attacking centre-half, but the pace at which attacks are developed is so slow that the enemy has regrouped long before the penalty area is reached.

Perhaps the only answer to the Uruguayans' problem is a strong-minded and experienced coach, but as yet neither the clubs nor the F.A. have found such a man. Bela Guttman tried and failed with Penarol largely because neither the players nor officials were prepared to accept his methods, and though it has been rumoured that Helenio Herrera has been approached to take over the preparation of their National squad for the World Cup finals it is doubtful if even he could exert enough influence to force through the necessary changes.

Nominally, it is still Juan Lopez who is in charge, though his position is said to be hanging in the balance and he could be forced to resign almost at any time. Tagged the "Sorcier of Maracana" after his team had beaten Brazil in 1950, Lopez has already been forced out once when, in 1959, Penarol refused to allow their players to train under him for the national side.

In December, 1964, Lopez was reappointed by the F.A. and a month later fielded his first team which included the entire Penarol attack *en bloc*—this in spite of the fact that left-winger Joya has already won caps for his native Peru.

Although Uruguay dominated most of the game it was the East Germans, playing out of season who won 2-0 to become the first European team to win in Montevideo!

Replaced

Since then the new Uruguay has slowly evolved with Joya naturally being replaced and Sasia moving once more (this time to Universidad de Chile). For the World Cup qualifying battles with Peru and Venezuela, William Martinez, a veteran of the 1954 series, and now 37, was recalled to play the vital stopper role (nominally the right-back). Only two Penarol forwards were retained, inside-right Pedro Rocha and centre-forward Hector Silva. They, along with the Nacional goal-getter Vladas Douksas, represent the power and fortunately their rivals, Peru and Venezuela, were in even poorer fettle than Uruguay.

Their preparation had been undistinguished, for after the home defeat against East Germany, Uruguay had met Paraguay twice, losing 2-1 and winning 4-0, and drawn twice (1-1) with Chile. Having qualified without dropping a single point — but more than a little fortunate to hang on and win 1-0 against Peru in Lima, the players returned to their domestic chores, and nearly two months later reassembled for a short trip to Brazil. There the Uruguayan National XI took part in a four sided tournament to mark the completion of the new 140,000 stadium at Minas Gerais, and were soundly beaten by Brazilian club Palmeiras, 3-0.

This time a miracle is impossible for Rocha, Martinez and Silva are mere shadows of their predecessors, and seeking a Schiaffino, an Andrade or a Varela amongst the Uruguayan squad will be singularly unrewarding.

TICKET SALES BOOMING

World Cup Progress Report

by PHILIP RISING

IT would appear that England's preparations for the 1966 World Cup are making more striking progress off the field of play than on it.

In previous issues of WORLD SOCCER we have stressed the importance of ensuring that the staging of this sporting spectacle wins this country huge prestige and admiration—not humiliation.

The progress being made by the World Cup Organisation Committee is not only praiseworthy, but remarkable. It is all systems "Go" at their White City headquarters. Their machine-like efficiency is in top gear, dealing with each new problem as it arises.

A huge publicity campaign has been put into action, designed to bridge the gap between awareness and interest. More and more posters are appearing all over the country with the importance of the event being brought home to everyone.

It is gratifying to note that everything is not being left to the last minute. They are, in fact, ahead of themselves; and no other organising country has been so far advanced at this stage.

The sale of tickets is booming —over £375,000 had been received and banked by the end of October. This figure represents between one fifth and one sixth of the total ticket sales potential. Encouraging, to say the least.

Purchasers

The majority of tickets sold to date have been the ten-match season ticket books; the proportion of purchasers being approximately two-thirds home and one-third overseas.

The numbers of overseas visitors from the individual countries who have so far purchased 10-match season tickets are as follows:

Aden 16, Austria 52, Bahamas 2, Brazil 3,000, Bermuda 161, Canada 234, Colombia 160, Cyprus 33, Denmark 3, El Salvador 15, Finland 101, German Peoples' Republic 3, Gibraltar 105, Greece 16, Hong Kong 9, Iceland 10, Iraq 4, Israel 605, Jamaica 18, Argentina 16, Australia 87, Bahrein 3, Barbados 16, Belgium 58, Chile 15, Costa Rica 20, Czechoslovakia 2, Ecuador 1, Falkland Islands 2, France 627, Ghana 3, Guatemala 15, Honduras 17, Hungary 2, India 3, Ireland 168, Italy 146, Japan 3, Kuwait 15, Liberia 2, Luxembourg 37, Malta 234, Mexico 826, Netherlands Antilles 14, Nigeria 6, Nicaragua 18, Peru 5, Portugal 102, Singapore 1, South Africa 553, Spain 254, Switzerland 383, Surinam 20, Tunisia 1, Uganda 17, Venezuela 11, West Germany 355, Lebanon 11, Libya 34, Malaysia 12, Mauritius 23, Netherlands 84, New Zealand 21, Norway 102, Panama 20, Philippines 10, Rhodesia 37, Sierra Leone 4, South Arabia 6, Sweden 12, Sudan 3, Trinidad 6, Turkey 1, U.S.A. 535, West Cameroons 1, Zambia 25.

Arrangements have been made by two of the larger parties travelling from Brazil to come by sea (each boat will carry 500 spectators) and to utilise their ships as floating hotels during their stay.

The interest in many of the countries who have no hope of

qualifying is tremendous. As each new country stakes a place in the final sixteen, the World Cup Organisation staff prepare for a further batch of applications from that particular nation. Chile had not qualified when the aforementioned list was drawn up and one can expect their figure to rise.

Denis Follows, secretary of the Football Association, introduces "World Cup Willie" in triplicate . . . on T-shirt, badge and tie. All three items will be on sale to the public during next summer's World Cup, plus many other collectors' pieces. (M.P.I.)

In addition, press requests from outside Great Britain total 676. Liechtenstein have applied for two tickets—and they are not even members of F.I.F.A.!

Each of the eight venues are being improved—new stands and more luxurious facilities for the spectators. Seating accommodation is being increased at many of the stadiums.

The Football Association have not ignored the possibility of crowd hooliganism at the grounds, but they feel that they are taking the necessary measures to cope with the problem. All beverages will be sold in cardboard containers; foreign visitors will not be placed together in large groups; there will be protection of the players' entrances to the pitches; methods of ensuring that unauthorised persons cannot gain access to the playing area are being put into operation.

Programmes

The Football Association have ordered a million and a half programmes to be printed for the tournament (there will not be a programme for each individual match—one will suffice for the whole series). Copies of the 64 page programme will be sold at bookstalls throughout the country.

Other souvenirs on sale will include: books, neckties, potato crisps, emblems, jigsaws, playing cards, pottery, braces and belts, balloons, badges, window stickers, pennants, handkerchiefs, track suit badges, dolls, toys, T-shirts, hats, rosettes, flags, travel bags, diaries, calendars, confectionery and transfers.

The draw for the Final series will be made at the Royal Garden Hotel, Kensington, on January 6, 1966, at 6.30 p.m. It will be closely ceeded with, for example, South American countries being kept out of the same group.

It is not possible at the moment to state which countries will play where—but it is probable that Brazil will be in Group "C" (Manchester United and Everton).

"Everything that can be done is being done," said Football Association secretary Denis Follows. England, I think, is performing her task as host country extremely well; I only hope that between now and July we discover a team worthy of the occasion and all this effort.

FAINT HOPE IS ALL THAT REMAINS . . .

Scotland's failure

by ROGER MACDONALD

A SPINELESS Scottish team bowed their heads in shame at Hampden Park as a torrent of fury flowed around the packed terracing. Poland had been presented with two precious World Cup points, and Italian team-manager Edmundo Fabbri could hardly conceal his jubilation.

The writing was on the wall at half-time. With Willie Johnston making his début in quite irresistible form on the left wing, the Scots wasted chance after chance. Only a mistake by goalkeeper Kornek enabled McNeill to thunder home a corner from close range.

Centre-half McNeill, note. A pivot who left gaping holes in defence, which were so ruthlessly exploited by the reorganised Polish forward-line after the interval.

I suppose there were some excuses for Scotland. Henderson, in wretched form on the right wing, had his leg strapped up at half-time. Law aggravated a knee injury, and was but a shadow of his real self. The equalising goal came from McCreadie's only error of the match, after he and Greig had run themselves to a standstill plugging the multitude of gaps in defence.

Poland were fortunate not to be 5-0 down at half-time. They scarcely tested Brown, and prevented Law, Gilzean and Bremner from scoring by clustering around the goal area like bewildered sheep. Szezepanski was tormented by Johnston and two Poles had their names taken for really bad tackles.

In the second period the balance tilted away from Scotland, first slightly, then ominously. Johnston stood lonely on the left, waiting for the passes that never came. Pohl and company revelled in the open spaces. Brown saved twice, but was left helpless by a header from Liberda—ironically, under suspension with Polonia Bytom. But ethics are no substitute for spirit. The Poles pressed again, Sadek ricocheted the ball through Brown's groping arms, and Scotland's humiliation was complete.

So stone-age soccer still flourishes north of the border. Tactical awareness, cohesion and above all that vital spark of resilience are all missing. Once again the Scots failed when success was most vital. Now even the recall of Baxter may not help them to beat Italy three times, as could well be required. Unfortunately Scotland has no idea where to seek salvation. "I have no comment to make," growled Jock Stein. But his expression said it all.

NOW FOR THE CRUNCH—the moment of truth for Scottish football. By midnight on December 7 we shall know whether the Scots are cast into the World Cup wilderness for another four years.

The clash between Italy and Scotland is perhaps symbolic of the confrontation between the old and the new schools of football. On the one hand we have the insular, happy-go-lucky attitude of the Scots, unhampered by defensive tactics: on the other the international crusade of the Italians, struggling out of a strait-jacket of Catenaccio.

The burden of success or failure falls heaviest on the respective team managers—Italy's Edmundo Fabbri and Scotland's Jock Stein.

Edmundo Fabbri, 45, is trying to achieve the near impossible—an Italian victory in the 1966 World Cup. In 1962 he was offered a four-year contract to take on the most precarious job in football . . . and became Italy's 27th national coach since the war.

This fantastic turnover of coaches is explained by the size of Italy's problems. They began back in May, 1949, when eight internationals died in the air crash at Superga, near Turin.

This disaster coincided with the Italians' vast expenditure on players during their post-war boom. They spent millions of pounds on foreign forwards, who deprived young Italians of first-team players.

The shortage of talent was so serious that by the 1958 World Cup, Italy was forced to field two Uruguayans, an Argentinian and a Brazilian against Northern Ireland. They lost mainly through lack of spirit. They took two more Argentinians and another Brazilian to Chile in 1962 . . . and were knocked out in the first round.

This was too much for the fans. They clamoured for 11 Italians to represent Italy—and the selectors were fired.

Their successor, Fabbri, was a teenager when Italy last looked a major football power. Back in 1934 and 1938 they won the World Cup under British-taught Vittorio Pozzo, a firm believer in applied psychology for footballers.

Now Fabbri is called "Pozzetto," little Pozzo, because of his small stature and his similar belief in psychology.

He intends to resolve the Italian tactical crisis by modifying Catenaccio, which at worst can lead to farcical League matches played almost entirely in midfield. Instead, he wants to use a more aggressive 4-2-4 system, without the "sweeper-up" to cover a line of defenders.

But 4-2-4 demands creative midfield play. And while up to six Inter players may be selected for the "squadra," their supreme midfield general, Luis Suarez, is a Spaniard—and foreigners are not permitted in the national side. The last, Brazilian-born centre-forward Sormani, was dropped in December, 1963.

Captain

At present Italy's best midfield players, Rivera and Fogli, are in uncertain form. Gianni Rivera, a brilliant ball-player, was appointed captain at 21, and it seemed to affect his play. In his place Fabbri has tried Tolch, Corso, and even Inter's inexperienced Bedin in practice matches.

Still, Fabbri is fortunate to be able to choose Fogli at all. The Bologna wing-half has twice been accused of taking drugs, in 1962 and 1964. This problem is so serious that five other post-Chile internationals — Pascutti, Janich, Tumburus, Guarneri and Sormani —have also been accused. But no action was taken, even though urine tests proved positive.

Pascutti, Tumburus and Rivera masqueraded as students in Italy's

A dance of delight for Denis Law with colleagues Pat Crerand (4) and Willie Henderson in attendance. Unfortunately Scottish hopes are only faint now. (M.P.I.)

SCOTLAND'S WORLD CUP CHANCES ARE SLIM INDEED AFTER POLAND'S WIN

1960 Olympic eleven. So did three others who graduated into the "squadra"—Trapattoni, Salvadore and Bulgarelli. All six are in Italy's World Cup 40, although Tumburus and Trapattoni—the latter at his best a great wing-half—did not play at all last season.

Sandro Salvadore, Italy's most experienced player, functions as the sweeper-up centre-half. Giacomo Bulgarelli, strong and very fast, can play anywhere in the forward-line.

Signor Fabbri told me he was happy with the defence, which includes Facchetti, a brilliant attacking left-back, and new discovery Rosato at right-half.

Negri holds the goalkeeping position, but he is strongly challenged by Albertosi, who had a great game in Glasgow for the Italian League, while still a Fiorentina reserve. And old campaigner Sarti is back to form with Inter, and still in the reckoning.

At centre-forward is Sandrino Mazzola, whose father was killed in the Superga air disaster. Like most of the forwards he is a fine ball-player, but lacking in size. Milani, Di Giacomo, Nicole and Nocera have also been tried at centre, but none of the five could make the position their own.

Jock Stein, 46, is also trying to achieve the near impossible—a Scottish team fulfilling all its promises. For, on their best form Scotland could beat any team in the world by several goals.

Unfortunately the Scots have a psychological barrier of insularity which they so rarely surmount. It makes them regard the annual friendly with England as a decider for the championship of the world; Anglo-Scots as players to be called upon only as a last resort; and the World Cup a meaningless tin idol.

Stein's predecessor, Ian McColl, had a retiring personality which aggravated Scotland's appalling inconsistency. His inability to channel the energies of his team into the right direction produced a defeat in Norway one week, and a 6-2 win in Spain the next.

Stein has a ruthless streak that commands respect. But it cannot, by itself, create team-spirit in a team scattered the length and breadth of the British Isles. And Stein, as part-time manager, can only be ruthless to a fraction of his charges (the Celtic players) for a fraction of the time.

Not only have the S.F.A. accepted the situation in which the interests of the international team are put firmly behind those of Celtic F.C., but they have placed their part-time manager in a position of embarrassment and ignorance.

EMBARRASSMENT because three Celts had to be chosen for the Irish trip, otherwise Celtic's League match with Motherwell would have still taken place . . . with Jock Stein sitting on the touchline. So Bobby Murdoch, scarcely worth a first-team place on current form, was made travelling reserve to enable Stein to go to Belfast. And for the Poland game Stein found himself forced to drop one of his own club players, John Hughes, who had been most disappointing on the left-wing.

IGNORANCE because the advice given to Scotland's team manager by the industrious but scarcely competent selectors was undoubtedly a long way off the mark. Dave Mackay would not have been picked against Ireland if Stein had seen him play. But, of course, he had no opportunity to travel to London.

Against Poland, Stein showed his lack of confidence in the selection committee by calling 18 players for training at Largs, and insisting on choosing the team himself—on their showing in training.

Ezio Pascutti the Italian winger who is likely to worry the Scottish defence. (Metelmann.)

Erratic

What will happen against Italy? Scotland have three of the best players in Europe—Law, Henderson, and the erratic Baxter, dropped against Poland. Whether they will play well collectively and individually is another matter.

Law and Henderson can literally win matches on their own: with the inexplicable fading of Rivera, Italy seem to have lost their spark of irresistible brilliance. But their defence is iron-clad, and Scotland's full of holes. Hamilton and McNeill have been in uncertain form—and McKinnon is a sadly unconstructive reserve centre-half.

Fabbri has two unfair advantages — team practices and a violently hostile crowd. The Italian F.A. have finally put country before club and insisted on the release of players. Torino's Tolch and Rosato, and Roma's left-winger Barison all missed Fairs Cup-ties with Leeds and Chelsea. And I am told officially that even if Inter are playing a European Cup-tie, they will not receive preferential treatment in this respect—their players must attend training sessions at Florence. Scotland, in contrast, have absolutely no hope whatsoever of persuading English clubs to release their stars.

As for the crowd, it may be even worse at Naples than at Rome, where (to quote John Fairgrieve of the Scottish Daily Mail) "so many stones were hurled at Chelsea that journalists were busy next morning checking that the Colosseum was still there."

I spent a frustrating hour phoning Florence, Bologna, Rome and Naples to find out exactly why the venue for the World Cup-tie with Scotland had been switched from Milan to Naples.

Edmundo Fabbri pretended he did not know; President Guiseppe Pasquale did not like being rung up; an F.A. spokesman said Napoli asked for the game; Naples F.C. said the Italian F.A. suggested that they should take it.

The answer, I feel sure, lies in intimidation, which is not a pleasant way to win matches . . . but by contemplating it, Italy have tacitly admitted that they fear Scotland. I feel the tie with the Italians may be won or lost at Hampden Park on November 9, rather than at Naples. If Scotland can overcome Catenaccio at home, they may have a faint chance of survival.

UMBRO ARE LOOKING AHEAD

LOOKING ahead to the 1968 Olympics and the next World Cup series in 1970, Mr. John Humphreys, managing director of Humphreys Bros. Ltd., Wilmslow, makers of Umbro international sportswear, started a six weeks world tour on October 24 to open up new markets for British sports goods.

Umbro hope to increase markets in the Middle and Far East in Kuwait, Bahrain, Singapore and Hong Kong. Mr. Humphreys will also call at Sydney, Fiji and Mexico City before returning via New York and Toronto where Umbro have a warehouse.

Mr. Humphreys says of his journey "People are wanting to buy from us as our quality and name are high. This round tour is aimed to help the country's exports and to prepare fresh markets before the Olympics in 1968 and the World Cup in 1970, both of which are in Mexico City, thus stimulating further the new world's interest in sport. We know from experience that interest in soccer is definitely on the increase in North America and it seems that baseball is to some extent beginning to suffer a decline."

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Crowds of supporters on their best behaviour, congratulating the Liverpool players including Ron Yeats, Tommy Lawrence, Peter Thompson and Billy Stevenson after the Cup Final. (Central.)

Crowd behaviour—good and bad

Story by — DES MELTON

MANCHESTER United, a club which has given British soccer many a creditable lead in the past, has now provided another. It is a lead just as praiseworthy as those of the club's past actions, but one which is perhaps more vital to the good name of British soccer in this pre-World Cup season.

For, following what the club term "Obscene remarks" chanted at the referee during the match against Stoke City eight youths were banned by the club from the ground for the remainder of the season.

Stating "We shall do our best to stamp out the unruly element" club manager Matt Busby added: "We cannot have a minority spoiling things for everyone else. They damage the reputation of both the club and the majority of decent supporters."

The action has, apparently, had the desired effect. At both the two home games following the club's action the crowd was completely well-behaved. It, of course, had always been so, except for that minor minority. Now they too have been silenced.

But if Manchester United have acted wisely and well they have also given a commendable lead to several other clubs. For just as this was only a small minority of fans causing the trouble at Old Trafford so that ground was not the only one by far where such behaviour occurred.

And, where there has not been any chanting of "blue" remarks or choruses there has, of course, been the throwing of toilet-rolls and other manifestations of juvenile, ignorant misplaced enthusiasm.

At any ground, in any season, these actions are to be regretted. In view of the impending visit to this country of thousands of overseas World Cup supporters it is essential that they be stopped immediately.

An unfortunate and misguided aspect of the ill-advised singing of songs of poor taste is that certain of the offending fans believe, by some quite inaccurate assumption, that they are, in so doing, emulating and perhaps cashing in on the reputation that Liverpool F.C.'s famous Spion Kop has earned for itself, particularly after their magnificent vocalisations at last season's English Cup Final.

Nothing could be further from the truth; nothing could be a worse insult to those fervent Anfield songster soccer fans. For let it be said quite categorically, Anfield's Spion Kop has won its reputation on wit not wild, annoying actions, their wonderful improvisation and harmony, certainly not for anything smutty.

Many visits

I have visited Anfield on many occasions. I invariably attempt to arrive long before the kick-off, in order to take my seat and enjoy the vocal renderings of the Spion Kop choir—and then to listen to their appreciation of any fine football that follows, from foe as well as friend!

They are astute judges of all that is best in soccer skill, those thousands on the Kop. That's not only my opinion. Listen to these others:

Tom Finney: "They are a fantastic crowd. Dyed-in-the-wool Liverpool supporters but if you run rings round one of their men with skill you'll be cheered all the way."

Bert Trautmann: "Too many people have the wrong impression of Spion Kop at Anfield. Certainly they're not above taking the Mickey out of you, but how they know their football."

Bill Shankly, of course, agrees. When his Liverpool boys won the F.A. Cup last season he said, with real sincerity, "The real joy is having won the Cup for our supporters. Without doubt they're the best in the world."

So a word of advice to all of us who support soccer, whether legislators or fans coming through the turnstiles. Let us, in this pre-World Cup season take a lesson from two of England's greatest clubs — Manchester United and Liverpool.

From United let's learn the lesson that if we have any unruly elements still on the ground then take swift, drastic action against them.

From Liverpool let's learn that it's better to support with witty, clean songs and quips than ballads in bad taste.

Learn from both these clubs then of one thing we can be sure. That whether England wins the World Cup or not next July we shall, at least, have won the admiration of the visiting world for the behaviour of our fans.

The French Scene

THE SURPRISE OVER NORWAY

by JERRY WEINSTEIN

THE start of the football season in France has been completely overshadowed by the preparations for the key match v. Norway in the Qualifying Round of the World Cup. Despite what was written and said before the match even her most ardent supporters were, in the end, surprised more than relieved by the narrow French victory in Oslo 1-0, a goal scored when a Norwegian defender unhappily diverted a free-kick by Combin.

It must be said at once that France should have won by many more goals and that Norway, perhaps, after her recent drubbing by Finland, showed none of the promise anticipated. How they beat the Yugoslavs 3-0 will remain a mystery. Now all France has to adjust to yet another key game — the match v. Yugoslavia in Paris on October 9. If the French should win that they will qualify for London; if they draw they will at least in all probability have to play off a third match against the Yugoslavs. It is to say the least unlikely that Norway will win in Belgrade ... at least as unlikely as that Scotland would lose in Oslo or that ... England should be beaten by the United States ... !

The most important thing from the French point of view was the superlative form of Yvan Douis who was the outstanding player of the match. Three players were recalled for this match: Maryan from Belgium, Combin from Italy, and Douis, to many the forgotten man of football. Already forgotten is the fact that Douis was the guiding genius at inside-forward of the Monaco team which in 1963 carried off the "double" of Cup and League. It is interesting to note in this respect that Monaco are once again up among the leaders and Douis, now 30, has again found his touch. If he can avoid injury, for he is frail, Douis could prove a force in the World Cup ... if France qualify. Another success of the French side was Yves Herbet, the 19-year-old inside-forward and schemer from Sedan, last season's Cup Finalists, nominally at outside-right. Sedan, too, are up among the leaders after the first half-dozen League matches this season. And Jacques Simon of Nantes, currently injured, was not available for Oslo!

The teams were:

Norway: Kaspersen (Skeid Oslo); R. Johanson (Frederikstad), Thorsen (Skeid Oslo), Aarnseth (Lyn Oslo), Staksett (Steinkjer); Pedersen (Frederikstad), Gulden (Lyn Oslo); Seeman (Lyn Oslo), Sjoeberg (Skeid Oslo), Berg (Lyn Oslo), E. Johansen (Gjovik Lyn).

France: Aubour (Lyon); Cardiet (Rennes), Bosquier (Sochaux), Artelesa (Monaco), Chorda (Bordeaux); Herbin (St. Etienne), Maryan (Union St. Gilloise); Herbet (Sedan), Combin (Varese), Douis (Monaco), Hausser (Strasbourg).

Referee: Mr. Philipps (Scotland), 32,000.

1-0 (1-0) Combin for France.

The highlights of the season so far have been first of all the consistency of League Champions Nantes who after six games share the honours with Sedan of being the only unbeaten team in the First Division, having dropped only one point so far! Secondly, there have been some remarkably high scoring, notably by St. Etienne with 22 goals in six matches. It is curious to note that St. Etienne were involved in some of the very few transfers of note that took place during the summer. They let their goal-scoring centre-forward André Guy go to Lille and their long service international wing-half René Ferrier join Bastia, one of the new professional clubs admitted to the Second Division.

Despite these departures, St. Etienne notched eight goals against Cannes, five of which were scored by the French captain, Robbie Herbin, a few days before the match in Oslo, and five goals against Strasbourg, reputedly the toughest defence in France, though, one recalls, it hardly stood up to Manchester United last season. The rise of Monaco I have already mentioned; that of Sedan also.

Sedan have been involved in a curious match with Cannes, where all four goals in Sedan's 3-1 victory came from penalties — a record for the French championship — and all three Sedan penalties were converted by the same player — Breny! At the other end of the table Nice, newly promoted as Second Division Champions, are finding things hard going and indeed had to wait until their sixth match before earning their first point.

Maryan was recalled to French colours for the Norway game. (Metelmann.)

Stade Français are also struggling; they will take some time to recover from a 9-1 defeat by Bordeaux; moreover, they are unsettled by the club's decision to move all players out of Paris to Fontainbleau in an effort to improve morale and team-work. Angers, too, have not yet found their feet and are the only team so far without a win. The only transfers of note besides those already referred to were of the promising forward Michel Watteau from Racing to Rennes and the young forwards Francis Blanc and Simian from Toulon to Monaco in exchange for Lucien Cossou.

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MORE ANSWERS FOR WORLD CUP

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

Each month on these pages we go back over the major internationals played since the last issue. The particular games featured are indicated at the head of the article for quick reference. .

by GORDON JEFFERY

THE seven World Cup Qualifying matches played in Europe in September added no further name to the definite qualifiers but they did write *finis* to the lingering hopes of countries like Austria and Finland—the latter's for that matter, as with Turkey and Luxembourg, had faded before any September group matches were played: and they did, barring not a single miracle but a number of them, virtually spell the end for Norway, Poland, East Germany, Rumania and Czechoslovakia, and Sweden.

All in all it was an unhappy month for fans in Scandinavia hoping for one of their four countries at least to get into the last sixteen. Denmark had opened the proceedings in Group 7 nearly a year before (October 1964) with a one-nil home victory over Wales but had since played and lost two of their three away fixtures. In theory, with the seven Group matches to date all resulting in home wins, Denmark together with Greece and Wales, have still an equal chance with the Soviet Union whose three matches have all been played at home, but with Greece due to visit Denmark and Denmark to visit Wales the other outstanding fixtures, the Soviet Union would need only to gain a point apiece on aggregate from their away matches against Greece (on October 3), Denmark (17th) and Wales (27th) to ensure qualification.

Finland in Group 8 were already out of the hunt with nil points and two matches to play—four points were their maximum in other words and both Italy and Scotland already had five points. Thus when September opened the Scandinavian hopes were reduced to Norway and Sweden's chances. When the month ended Norway's likelihood of reaching the last sixteen was reduced to the miracles of winning themselves in Yugoslavia and of Luxembourg winning in France! Even then a victory for either France or Yugoslavia in Paris on October 9 would mean a play-off.

Sweden's chances are equally remote with West Germany now two points ahead of them and the only remaining fixtures the visits of each of them to Cyprus. West Germany thus have only to avoid defeat to ensure qualification! The sad twist to the month's results was that whilst Norway and Sweden, both of them at home, were squandering their advantages, Finland gained a meritorious—but, so far as the World Cup was concerned—a meaningless victory over Poland!

RESULTS FOR SEPTEMBER

Sept.	5:	Hungary 3 Austria 0 (WC)	Budapest
,,	5:	Bulgaria 3 East Germany 2	Varna
,,	15:	Norway 0 France 1 (WC)	Oslo
,,	19:	Luxembourg 2 Yugoslavia 5 (WC)	Luxembourg
,,	19:	Czechoslovakia 3 Rumania 1 (WC)	Prague
,,	26:	Bulgaria 3 Belgium 0 (WC)	Sofia
,,	26:	Sweden 1 West Germany 2 (WC)	Stockholm
,,	26:	Finland 2 Poland 0 (WC)	Helsinki
,,	26:	Norway 2 Denmark 2	Oslo

There had been the month previous a pointer to the results of the September matches in which Norway and Finland were involved. The injury to Kjell Kaspersen could not do more than marginally excuse the considerable difference between Norway's 3-0 win over Yugoslavia in June and their 0-4 defeat when playing the Finns in Helsinki in August—Andersen, in any case, came on as substitute 'keeper for Kaspersen. The inference was that either Norway had played considerably above themselves against the Yugoslavs or the Yugoslavs, not helped by all the internal troubles in their football since coming back from Chile three years ago, had played exceptionally poorly—or, of course, a mixture of both.

The Norwegians themselves seem to have been disposed to accept the heavy defeat in Helsinki as "just one of those things" and made few changes for the side to play France in the vital match. In defence Sveinung Aarnseth of the workmanlike Lyn Oslo side came in for Nils Eggen to play a dual centre-half role with Finn Thorsen, whose place Aarnseth had taken in his two previous International appearances in 1964. In the nominal forward line, Finn Seeman and Erik Johansen remained on the wings and Harald Berg in the middle but sharing duties with him was Sjoberg who had played in the winning side against Luxembourg and Yugoslavia but had missed the match against Finland. The one further change was the return of Arild Gulden for his first International match since November 1963. Gulden took on the midfield linking job with right-half Arne Pedersen.

Enthusiasm

For France the match was of greater importance than it was for Norway. The latter's win over Yugoslavia had given a hope of a little-dreamed-of appearance in the final stages of the World Cup but no one would be greatly surprised, nor would the enthusiasm for the game suffer, if they failed to qualify. For France the situation was more serious. In 1958 they had shown moments of greatness in the World Cup matches in Sweden but, partly because for a variety of reasons the Kopa-Fontaine "tandem" had been in action far less often than it deserved to be, since then the standard at club and national level had steadily declined. The failure of the national side to qualify for the 1962 World Cup in Chile had been followed by the fall of Reims from a club capable of challenging the best in Europe to one faltering in the Second Division of the French League. Further failures by the national side could only turn away more from the relatively few who keep professional football going in France.

The 1965 record was not very encouraging. In March France had lost at home by the odd goal in three to the Austrians; in April they had gone to Belgrade and although only beaten one-nil by the Yugoslavs that performance seemed less good set against Norway's later victory over Yugoslavia; finally in June the Argentinians on a brief flying visit to Paris had been held to a goalless draw. Three matches without a win and with only one goal scored—the sole consolation was that only three had been conceded.

With Aubour coming on as substitute 'keeper for Pierre Bernard, twelve players had appeared against Austria with amongst them a new "cap" in outside-left Gerard Hausser. Hausser, Aubour, right-back Djorkaeff, outside-right Georges Lech and centre-forward Jacques Simon had continued to play in the following two matches. On the other hand centre-half Denis Devaux and wing-half Peri dropped out after a single match when Artelesa and Herbin came in for the next two matches. Bosquier continued to play in the back-line against Yugoslavia but missed the match against Argentina as did Loncle and Bonnel.

Maryan made a perhaps overdue reappearance against Argentina when two players made their first appearances—Cardiet (Rennes) in the back-line and Herbet (Sedan) in the attack. All three kept their places against Norway but, in a side desperately being shuffled and reshuffled, only Hausser and Aubour made fourth consecutive appearances and three players made their first appearances of the year—they were an important trio, however, with Andre Chorda at left-back, and Douis (for the first time since November 1963) and Nestor Combin the dual centre-forwards.

It was, in all, a French side somewhat lacking in International experience. Douis making his 20th appearance was the senior player followed by Chorda (15), Herbin (14) and Maryan (13). Norway, by way of contrast, had Roar Johansen playing in his 48th International, Arne Pedersen in his 32nd, Erik Johansen in his 24th, and Finn Thorsen in his 21st—those four between them totalling more than the entire French team.

For France the immediate satisfaction is that they gained two points in Oslo but they know that it was only a moment's naïvete by the Norwegian defence that enabled Combin and Douis between

them to "work" a successful free-kick converted by Combin in the 22nd minute. They know, too, that time is short before, on October 9, they entertain the Yugoslavs in Paris in the vital match between the two contenders who matter in the Group. Their consolation is that, despite the 5-2 win in Luxembourg four days after France's win in Oslo, the Yugoslavs themselves are "not so hot".

Significant

Few European countries show anything like a settled national team and the Yugoslavs in their first four 1965 matches have been ringing the changes as much as France have done. This may be significant, however—against Yugoslavia they included three 19-year-olds, two of them, Zemko (left-centre-back) and Holcer (left-back), making first appearances in Full Internationals, and outside-left Djajic his second.

It was, however, one of Yugoslavs' "old guard" (although he is only 28) Galic who more or less decided the match in Luxembourg in only the third minute when he opened the scoring. Galic scored a second seven minutes later and Djajic had scored the first of his two goals before Pilot pulled one back for the Yugoslavs in the 40th minute. Musovic promptly scored again before the interval to give the visitors a half-time lead of four goals to one. Dublin's goal for Luxembourg came in the 50th minute, Djajic's second eight minutes later and the one blemish on the game was the sending-off of Yugoslavia's Skoblar by the apparently rather fussy Czech referee, Mr. Valez.

Arild Gulden (Norway) heads the ball towards the French goal during the match in Oslo. France won 1-0. (Planet.)

The pleasant aspect of the match was the attendance—around twelve thousand which seems to me not only good for a small place like Luxembourg but even better compared with the attendance at Prague on the same day to watch Czechoslovakia play Rumania—ten thousand. There would perhaps have been more to watch a "friendly" between the same two countries! As it was, the Czech fans must have brushed up their mathematics and arrived at the conclusion that even if their side won (as they did), then Portugal would have to be beaten at home by the Czechs and away to the Rumanians, for Rumania and/or Czechoslovakia to have any chance of catching Portugal. This, assuming Portugal losing those two matches, they would do if each won in Turkey and the Czechs additionally at home to the Turks. Possible but somewhat remote.

The Rumanians were, at the kick-off, better placed than the home side but unlucky centre-back Halmageanu turned a centre from Masny into his own goal after only four minutes' play. The Rumanians got over their nervous beginning and halfway through the first period Sorin Avram headed a free-kick, well placed by Pircalab, into the net to equalise. The visitors continued to play usefully in the second half but it was Czechoslovakia who scored in the 66th minute—an individual effort by Knebort. The third Czechoslovakian goal came only one minute from time—Jokl the scorer, but the match had already been virtually lost by both sides so far as a place in the sun next July is concerned. The four countries in Group 4 will eventually play 12 matches—1,080 minutes of football but the one minute that seems likely to have been decisive was the 21st of the match played on April 25, 1965, when Eusebio scored the only goal between Portugal and Czechoslovakia in Bratislava!

Sweden, as they had when they drew in West Germany last November to give themselves the edge over their rivals for a place in the last sixteen, brought home their professionals—even more of them since the Scottish clubs have come to appreciate the crop to be harvested in Scandinavia. Orjan Persson and Lennart Wing duly reported for duty from Dundee United, Kurt Hamrin was welcomed with open arms as he came in from Florence, Torbjorn Jonsson also came home from Italy—from Mantova AC, and Harry Bild from Zurich. Hamrin was the last to arrive and was missing from the squad who played a combined Stockholm side in a final practice match. There were

● *Continued on page 42*

Hungarian outside-left Dr. Fenyvesi (11) heads towards the Austrian goal in the World Cup qualifying match in Budapest. Austrian defenders are Hirnschrodt (2) and goalkeeper Szanwald. (Planet.)

Part two of the European Cups statistics by TONY PULLEIN

SPARTA ROTTERDAM.

AJAX.

FEYENOORD.

FERENCVAROS.

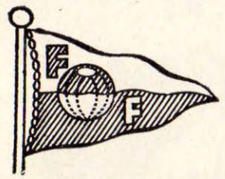
VASAS.

	Comp.	Times ent.	Ties Pl.	Ties Won	Ties P.	Games W.	Games D.	Games L.	Games F.	Games A.	Best perf.
FINLAND											
IFK Kamrantina	EC	2	2	0	4	0	0	4	5	12	Pr
Lahden Reipas	EC	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	2	4	Pr
Palloseura Helsinki	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	7	1
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	2	12	Pr
Valkeakosken Haka	EC	2	2	0	4	1	0	3	5	12	1
	CW	1	1	0	4	1	0	3	2	5	1
		8	8	0	18	3	0	15	16	52	1
GREECE											
Aris Salonika	FC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	0	3	1
AEK Athens	EC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	3	8	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	2	3	Pr
Herakles	FC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	9	1
Iraklis	FC	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	3	10	1
Olympiakos	EC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	3	5	Pr
	CW	2	3	1	7	3	0	4	9	11	1
Panathinaikos	EC	4	5	1	10	1	4	5	11	17	1
		12	14	2	29	6	7	16	32	66	1
HOLLAND											
Ajax	EC	2	3	1	6	2	2	2	9	11	QF
	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	3	4	1
DWS	EC	1	3	2	6	4	1	1	13	4	QF
PSV Eindhoven	EC	2	4	2	8	5	1	2	16	13	QF
Feijenoord	EC	2	6	4	14	6	5	3	27	18	SF
Fortuna	CW	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	3	5	Pr
Rapid Heerlen	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	3	6	1
Sparta	EC	1	2	1	6	3	0	3	12	11	QF
	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	4	5	Pr
DOS Utrecht	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	4	6	Pr
	FC	3	5	2	10	4	0	6	14	22	2
Willem II	CW	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	2	7	Pr
		17	29	12	62	26	11	25	110	112	SF
HUNGARY											
Csepel	EC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	3	4	Pr
Ferencvaros	EC	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	2	4	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	4	5	Pr
	FC	2	10	9	22	13	0	9	37	21	Winners
Honved	EC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	5	6	1
	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	1	2	Pr
MTK	EC	2	4	2	8	4	1	3	24	18	QF
	CW	1	5	4	11	5	2	4	15	12	Finalists
	FC	1	4	3	9	6	0	3	27	18	SF
Ujpest Dozsa	EC	1	2	1	4	3	0	1	9	8	1
	CW	2	6	4	13	6	3	4	32	18	SF
	FC	3	5	2	10	4	2	4	17	18	QF
Vasas	EC	3	7	4	15	6	4	5	33	21	SF
Vasas Gyoer	EC	1	4	3	8	4	1	3	16	15	SF
		21	52	32	110	54	15	41	225	170	Winners
ICELAND											
Reykjavik	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	11	Pr
N. IRELAND											
Ards	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	3	10	Pr
Derry City	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	5	Pr
Distillery	EC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	3	8	Pr
Glenavon	EC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	0	3	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	2	7	Pr
Glentoran	EC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	4	5	Pr
	FC	2	2	0	4	0	0	4	3	15	1
Linfield	EC	3	3	0	5	1	1	3	4	12	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	3	4	1
Portadown	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	4	7	1
		13	13	0	25	3	4	18	26	76	1

BOLOGNA.

JUVENTUS.

FIORENTINA.



FREDRIKSTADT.

PART THREE OF TONY PULLEIN'S SURVEY NEXT MONTH

	Comp.	Times ent.	Ties Pl.	Ties Won	Ties P.	Games W.	Games D.	Games L.	Games F.	Games A.	Best perf.
REPUBLIC OF IRELAND											
Cork Celtic	CW	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	1	3	Pr
Drumcondra	EC	2	2	0	4	0	0	4	2	22	Pr
	FC	1	2	1	4	2	0	2	7	11	2
Dundalk	EC	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	2	4	Pr
Limerick	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	2	9	Pr
St. Patricks	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	8	Pr
Shamrock Rovers	EC	3	3	0	6	0	1	5	5	18	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	5	1
	FC	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	2	3	1
Shelbourne	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	7	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	5	Pr
	FC	1	2	1	5	1	2	2	3	4	2
		15	17	2	35	4	5	26	27	99	2
ITALY											
Atalanta	CW	1	1	0	3	1	0	2	4	6	Pr
Bologna	EC	1	1	0	3	1	1	1	2	2	Pr
Fiorentina	EC	1	4	3	7	3	3	1	8	6	Finalists
	CW	2	7	6	14	10	1	3	34	15	Winners
	FC	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	1	2	1
Inter-Milan	EC	2	9	9	16	12	2	2	31	10	Winners (2)
	FC	4	10	6	21	10	3	8	54	31	SF
Juventus	EC	3	5	2	11	6	1	4	18	19	QF
	FC	2	8	6	18	10	4	4	23	16	Finalists
AC Milan	EC	5	17	13	33	19	4	10	95	52	Winners
	FC	2	2	0	4	1	1	2	1	4	1
Naples	CW	1	3	2	9	4	2	3	14	13	QF
AS Roma	FC	6	17	12	36	19	8	9	70	43	Winners
Sampdoria	FC	1	2	1	4	3	0	1	4	6	2
Torino	CW	1	4	3	9	5	2	2	16	8	SF
		33	91	63	190	105	32	53	375	233	Winners (5)
LUXEMBOURG											
Aris	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	2	10	Pr
	FC	2	2	0	4	0	1	3	0	5	1
Alliance Dudelingen	CW	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	2	9	1
Dudelange	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	14	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	2	9	Pr
Jeunesse Esche	EC	4	6	2	13	4	0	9	21	43	1
Spora	EC	2	2	0	5	1	0	4	7	27	Pr
	FC	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	1	2	1
Union Sportive	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	14	Pr
	CW	2	2	0	4	0	0	4	2	17	Pr
		16	18	2	38	6	3	29	38	150	1
MALTA											
Floriana	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	14	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	4	15	Pr
Hibernian	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	7	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	5	1
Sliema Wanderers	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	7	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	1	1	0	2	Pr
Valletta	EC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	0	8	Pr
	CW	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	1	8	Pr
		8	8	0	16	0	1	15	7	66	1
NORWAY											
Fredrikstadt	EC	3	4	1	8	1	1	6	6	22	1
Gjoevik	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	1	6	Pr
Skeid Oslo	CW	1	1	0	2	1	0	1	1	2	Pr
Ski-Og-Ek Lyn	EC	2	3	1	6	1	0	5	8	17	1
Vaalerengen	FC	1	1	0	2	0	0	2	4	9	1
		8	10	2	20	4	1	15	20	56	1

EC — European Champions Cup; CW — Cup-Winners' Cup; FC — Inter-Cities Fairs Cup; Pr — Preliminary Round; 1 — Round 1; 2 — Round 2; QF — Quarter-Finals; SF — Semi-Finals.

South American Commentary spotlights League and Cup issues

AFTER the rush of World Cup Qualifying matches — completed now in South America except for the mid-October play-off between Chile and Ecuador in Lima, Peru — it is back to domestic championship and cup struggles. And in Argentina in particular it looks as though there will have to be a lot of mid-week matches unless the last wave of League matches (probably decisive ones too if the rivalry of River Plate and Boca Juniors continues in the second half of the season as it ended the first half) are going to be contested in the middle of the hot Argentinian summer!

by GORDON JEFFERY

RIVER LOOK A USEFUL OUTFIT

The first matches that were played once League football was resumed with Argentina's national side safely qualified for a place in the last 16 for the 1966 World Cup, were the matches postponed because of heavy rain at the end of the first part of the season. Two near-the-top clubs were amongst the eight involved and of these two Velez Sarsfield won two-nil against Platense but F.C. Oeste could only draw (2-2) with Chacarita Juniors. Banfield also passed over a good chance of keeping in touch with the leaders when they too could only draw—a goalless match against Rosario Central. Result of the fourth match was Huracan 0 San Lorenzo 1.

The net result was thus (to supplement my report in WORLD SOCCER, September 1965) that River Plate remain four points ahead of Boca Juniors at the top, but Velez Sarsfield have now moved up to joint seconds. F.C. Oeste are in fourth place, a further point behind—with 21 points that is. Then come Banfield (19 pts.), San Lorenzo (18 pts.) and six clubs with 16 pts.—Estudiantes, Gimnasia, Huracan, Newell's Old Boys, Rosario Central and Independiente.

Whilst the Argentinian national side were busy, the clubs were keeping their finances and their players in shape with the familiar round of "friendlies", often wrapped-up in the tinsel of a tournament, and occasionally taking the form of opposition for the national team of one of the "junior" South American countries. Boca, for example, went to Guayaquil and played Ecuador, who not only won by the only goal of the match, but may have been sufficiently sharpened up by the encounter to gain their home draw against Chile a fortnight later.

Boca were also engaged with River Plate, in a Tournament in Buenos Aires against Real Madrid, preparing for the reopening of the Spanish League season, and Santos, given leave of absence from the Sao Paulo League. Santos, with Pelé and Coutinho pleasing the more discerning spectators, won the Tournament but the locals were justifiably disappointed by Boca's displays. River Plate also failed, but in their case there was the legitimate excuse that they were without some of their best players. On the Tournament form, River look likely to retain their useful four-points advantage during the second half of the season.

Independiente, whose retention of the South American Champion Club competition derived from their being the title-holders and not from any 1964 Argentinian achievement, seem even further out of the hunt than they were last time, and it was not surprising that Internazionale beat them for the 1965 "unofficial" World Championship. Not surprising but with the second-leg advantage with the Argentinians, no less disappointing to their supporters and to South Americans as a whole. Conversely this was a considerable triumph for Inter to bring the "championship" to Europe for the second successive season.

Luke-warm

This "Copa del Mundo de Clubs Campeones", as the South Americans (the Spanish speaking ones at any rate) boldly describe it, remains an oddly luke-warm affair—except for the two clubs taking part! Between them there has too often been bitter brawling that reduces what should, in theory, be an example of the best football by the best club sides of Europe and South America into a display of anti-football straddled with gamesmanship and devoid of sportsmanship. Presumably it is that danger that dissuades F.I.F.A. from encouraging this match as an official club championship of the world and it is possibly the absence of this official blessing that blunts non-participation interest in the results—apart, of course, from the specialist interest of those of us (including all WORLD SOCCER readers) with sights beyond their own national leagues!

Out of some deference to the champion clubs of countries outside of Europe and South America I have, not always consistently, preferred to describe the competition as being a Trans-Continental Championship and others I see have used the same description. There is not, of course, any possibility at the moment of any African or Asian club side having cause to lay greater claim to the title of the world's champion club than Internazionale or Independiente (or dozens more!) but the point is that it is hard to justify a world title when the world cannot compete for it! What one would like, however, is to feel that all Europeans and all Latin Americans (and North Americans for that matter) could feel a competitive interest in the matches.

Internazionale goalkeeper Sarti clears under pressure from Independiente forwards Bernao and Savoy, while striped shirted full-back Facchetti helps his colleague. The teams drew 0-0 in Buenos Aires in the second leg of the trans-continental championship trophy. (Keystone.)

On that basis as the position is now, after Inter's overall victory, Europe and America stand all-square with three championships apiece. The first was held in 1960. Real Madrid had been the Masters of Europe since the playing of the first European Champions Cup in the season 1955–56 and had long wanted to try their strength in a direct clash with the best that Latin America could offer. But what club was the best that Latin America could put into action against Real Madrid? Several clubs could argue they were the best, but, until 1960, there was no South American competition geared to settle the argument.

When such a competition—a South American counterpart to the European Champions Cup—was started in 1960, it was bedevilled with difficulties not least the refusal (that still persists) of the Brazilian F.A. to seek to nominate a *national* champion as between the rival claims of the champions of the Rio and Sao Paulo regions. Then, as now, Brazilian nomination came by way of the Brazilian Cup: at best Cup competitions include too much luck element (that makes, of course, for their special attraction) to be the means of determining the best club in a country. When, as in Brazil, the Cup competition is a regionalised affair and not an open competition the margin between the best and the winner gets greater.

Uruguay

Finally, eight clubs entered for the first South American Club Championship with Bahia the representative of Brazil. Universitario, representing Peru, withdrew without playing a match, giving Olimpia (Paraguay) a walkover into the semi-finals. In other matches Penarol who, with Nacional, had monopolised the Uruguayan championship since 1931, beat Wilsterman Cochabama of Bolivia (7-1 and 1-1); Millionaros of Colombia surprisingly twice beat Universidad de Chile (6-0 and 1-0) and San Lorenzo (Argentina) beat Bahia (3-0 and 2-3).

In the semi-finals Olimpia, after winning the first leg against Millionaros by five goals to one, had an easy passage to the final—they played a goalless second match; but there was a more evenly balanced tie between Penarol and San Lorenzo that eventually went to the Uruguayan champions: 1-1, 0-0 and 2-1. The final was also close, with Penarol getting the only goal of the first leg and then drawing the second one-all. Thus, at last, the stage was set for the meeting of the competition-decided club champions of South America and Europe. At which point it is perhaps worth noting that prestige alone is not a great attraction for the professional clubs of either continent and it was decided that the matches would be played on a home-and-away basis (two "gates") and moreover that the result should be determined by points and not the aggregated scores. It was conceded that clubs cannot lightly, even these days, hop from one continent to another and accepted that if a third match was needed it would be played within a few days of the second leg and at the venue of the second match.

There was no need of this provision in 1960 but the fact that it existed seems to me to have weakened from the start hopes that this competition would produce showpiece matches. It was sheer bad luck that, when Real Madrid came to Montevideo in July 1960 and lined up for the first match against Penarol, their arrival coincided with deluges of rain such that the match was played in conditions that would have made even a hardened English referee hesitant about accepting as playable! There was little worry about the financial success, however, with the attendance of around 70,000.

Sarti dives at the feet of Pavoni (Independiente) in the first leg tie in Milan which Inter won 3-0. (Planet.)

REPORT FROM SOUTH AMERICA

Real Madrid, as do all clubs, have fallen from their high peak during the past five years but it is worth recalling their line-up of 1960 in that goalless opening match against Penarol: Dominguez; Marquitos, Santamaria, Pachin; Zarraga, Vidal; Canario, Del Sol, Di Stefano, Puskas and Bueno.

(Against Feyenoord in Real Madrid's first match in the 1965–66 European Champions Cup competition only Pachin and Puskas of the above side were still on duty.)

Penarol's line-up was: Maidana; Martinez, Aguerre, Pino; Salvador, Goncalvez; Cubilla, Linazza, Hohberg, Spencer and Borges. And Penarol's side has also changed, with, in fact, only Goncalvez of that side playing when they were beaten by Independiente (1-4) in the final match of this year's South American Champion Clubs Cup—Maidana had played in goal in earlier matches but Mazurkiewicz (a likely performer for Uruguay in the 1966 World Cup) "kept" in the Final.

The second leg was played a couple of months later in Madrid and Real won in something of a saunter by five goals to one to become the first, if unofficial, world club champions. They probably deserved it, but where, we wondered, stood Santos? Santos remained non-starters for the South American Champions Cup the following year when Ecuador appeared for the first time (represented by Barcelona) but Bolivia dropped out so that the competition again started at the quarter-final stage. Penarol were again the winners—this time beating Palmeiras in the final.

Meantime, in Europe, Barcelona had ended Real Madrid's reign by beating them in the Second Round of the Champions Cup, only to be beaten themselves in the Final by Benfica. The order of play was re-

● *Continued on page 35*

NEW AMATEUR NATIONS CUP FARCE

CAN there ever have been a tournament as wholly misconceived, as thoroughly gratuitous, as the new European Nations Amateur Cup? Vittorio Pozzo, not very long ago, lamented the fact that nowadays one could hardly move for tournaments, but even that arch-competitor could scarcely have visualised the latest abomination.

Briefly, let us sum up what the European Amateur Cup is about, and who is taking part in it: Twelve countries have been foolish enough, or cynical enough, to enter. They have been divided into four groups of three, whose members will play at home and away, and whose four winners will go into the semi-finals. This stage will have been reached it is hoped by the end of 1966. The finals will have been played before eliminators begin for that other outmoded and dubious affair, the Olympic football tournament.

Mazzola the Inter forward who nearly played in the Olympics last year. (Keystone.)

The composition of the groups is as follows: Group 1: Eire, Scotland and Wales; Group 2: Spain, France and Italy; Group 3: Austria, England and Holland; Group 4: East Germany, Turkey and Yugoslavia.

Right away, one asks the inevitable question, what is an amateur? One might as well ask how long is a piece of string? It is significant that most of the Eastern European countries have had the grace and honesty not to enter a team. The Czechs, indeed, have just come round to admitting a cautious, open form of professionalism. As for Yugoslavia and East Germany, how well I remember seeing them perform in the quarter-finals of the Olympic tournament, at the little Prince Chichibu stadium, in Tokyo. Both teams were packed with experienced players, all of whom held a regular place in first class football, many of whom had already played for their full national sides. Indeed, the East German team went practically *en bloc* on the later South American tour made by their country, and many of them subsequently took part in the World Cup eliminators, among them such stars as the centre-half, Walter, and the centre-forward, Frenzel.

As for the Yugoslavs, their attack was led by Osim, an international centre-forward so thoroughly professional in his outlook that he has recently been suspended for alleged corruption. Cop, the international centre-half, played in defence, Zambata and Samardzi, seasoned and gifted full internationals, in attack. I hardly think we need look much beyond Group 4 for the eventual winners of our shining new competition.

Reckoned to be the finest full-back in the world to-day Facchetti of Inter was an original selection for Tokyo, too. (Metelmann.)

The qualification rules it imposes are almost laughable. A player must be an amateur—whatever that is—and must not have played for the full national team, nor be on the 22-strong roster at a World Cup. A pretty wide latitude, I think you will agree.

by BRIAN GLANVILLE

I am not prepared, here, to launch another diatribe at the iniquitous practices followed by most countries in the field of amateurism. They are all guilty, *grosso modo*; it is merely a question of degree. The real point at issue is that amateurism as a concept is dead beyond all hope of resurrection. It grew out of a certain, historical period which had certain moral assumptions, and it was essentially the formulation of a leisured class. Today, as the ludicrous dispute over amateurism between the Football Association and the Football League has shown us, there is only one way to designate any footballer, and that is simply as a player. Indeed, I am both amused and impressed by the Latin realism of the Italian League, where amateurism, so far from being in any sense absolute, varies with the position of the club. That is to say, a club which drops below a certain division is by definition amateur; if it rises above it, then it becomes, again, professional!

The moral cowardice of the Football Association, who will not follow the example of cricket by calling all footballers "players", has been at the bottom of the recent commotion; the absurd insistence that first amateur clubs, then professional clubs, should swear a declaration that they were not paying their

THRILLING FARE IN CUP

CANADIAN NEWS by COLIN JOSE

A RE-VITALISED Toronto Italia defeated league champions Montreal Italia in the semi-finals and then went on to beat Hamilton Primo's in the finals to win the Presidents Cup in the Eastern Canada Professional League play-offs.

Toronto Italia, who hit top form in mid-season and then faded to finish third, beat the Montrealers 2-1 and 6-0 in Toronto, and bowed 3-0 in Montreal. In the other semi-final fourth place Hamilton provided an upset of equal magnitude when they edged second place finishers Toronto Inter-Roma 3-2 in Hamilton and 2-1 in Toronto.

A disappointing crowd of 2,354 turned up in Toronto's vast Varsity Stadium to watch the opening battle of the Italias. Bernardo Vargas playing at left-half for Toronto was instrumental in Toronto's 2-1 victory, as he laid on the pass from which Carlos Metidieri gave them the lead in the 24th minute, and then scored the winner after eight minutes of the second-half.

Montreal had tied the score in the opening minute of the second-half when inside-right Horst Mayer scored from a pass by centre-forward Juan Vairo. Montreal coach Aldo Cecchi blamed poor finishing for the loss, for in the second-half Montreal had more of the play but failed to take their opportunities.

It was a different story the following Sunday in Montreal where Montreal Italia maintained their undefeated home record and played like champions to win 3-0.

This set the stage for the deciding game back in Toronto the following Wednesday, and this proved to be the biggest upset of the season. Undoubtedly the deciding factor in this game was an incident which occurred after 20 minutes' play. Montreal controlled play in the early stages but then Vargas, playing at inside-left in a rearranged Toronto team, sent a pass through to Meditieri who put Toronto in front.

Montreal outside-right Romano Cori, formerly with Internazionale of Milan, and who has been outstanding in the Montreal attack all year, protested vehemently that Meditieri was offside. Cori was so incensed that finally he punched referee Hugh McLean in the mouth. McLean, who is also an international ice hockey referee, immediately ordered him from the field. Strangely enough this was the second time McLean had been attacked by a Montreal player. The other time was by ice hockey star Maurice Richard.

After this Montreal fought back, but a second Toronto goal, this time from centre-forward Anders Yrfelt, just before half-time, helped to break their resistance. From then on Toronto coasted to an easy victory on goals by Bernardo Vargas, Jorgen Petersen, Giorgio Piotti and Meditieri. The nearest Montreal came to scoring was when Franz

● *Continued overleaf*

BRIAN GLANVILLE

● *from facing page*

amateurs. As we know, the amateur clubs signed; yet we also know that for 20 years and more, senior amateur clubs have been competing with one another, with liberal "expenses", to secure the leading players. Can one seriously believe that things have changed, just because club secretaries have signed a declaration? One of the greatest ironies of the professional clubs' rebellion is that some of their most insistent and vociferous critics have been amateur clubs who for years have been notorious for their illegal payments.

The Eastern European countries call all their players amateurs. If they were honest, they would limit themselves to the statement—itself open to question—that they do not accept or recognise professionals.

The new European Amateur Cup, then, is virtually an incentive to dishonesty, a deplorably cynical acceptance of the *status quo*. Let us hope that its life will be a mercifully short one.

As for the Olympic tournament, it will be with us again, in Mexico City. For purely selfish reasons, I am quite pleased; it is always pleasant to be able to watch good football and good footballers, after a sustained diet of swimmers ploughing through the chlorine, and athletes pounding round the track. But strongly though I disapprove of most of the pronouncements of Mr. Avery Brundage, the President of the Olympic Committee, I could not help being a little amused by the reply he once made to Sir Stanley Rous during a debate over whether football should remain in the Olympic programme. Rous pointed out that the immense majority of footballers in the world were amateurs. Brundage wryly answered that he accepted this, but unfortunately not many of them seemed to find their way into the Olympic Games.

On the occasion of the last Olympiad, the whole tournament was thrown out of balance by the withdrawal of Italy, who had gone too far even for an Olympiad, that most professional of amateur events.

It may be remembered that in 1960, the Italians devised a splendid formula, which allowed them to field the cream of their younger professionals.

In Italy, it is technically impossible for a player to turn professional till he is over the age of 21. What is he then, the Italians disingenuously asked themselves, before he is 21? Why, obviously an amateur. This worked very nicely in 1960, when nobody objected and when a team which included Rivera, Bulgarelli and Trapattoni reached the semi-final, losing to Yugoslavia on the toss of a coin.

But things really went a little too far in 1964, when it was planned to include in the Olympic team such distinguished amateurs as Facchetti and Mazzola, who'd just received a £1,800 bonus each for their part in winning the world championship for clubs. The Olympic Committee protested to the Italian Olympic Committee, and the team was withdrawn.

From all this, it is perfectly apparent that amateurism in football is slightly deader than the dodo. Since it is almost equally dead in athletics, there's really no reason why some sort of football tournament should not be included in the Olympic Games. But to organise a new one, such as this European Nations Cup ... it is really beyond words.

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THRILLING FARE IN CUP

CANADIAN NEWS by COLIN JOSE

● *Continued from previous page*

Berhard hit a post with Toronto leading 4-0.

The other semi-final opened in Hamilton, and a very workmanlike and spirited Hamilton team played much better than they had done all season, to run up three goals before Roma replied. Ron Kerr playing at inside-right gave Hamilton the lead after 19 minutes, Bo Lewis made it 2-0 in the 56th minute, and seven minutes later inside-left John Kerr scored a great goal with a shot that rocketed into the net.

After this, Hamilton eased up and gave Roma a chance to get back into the game. With 16 minutes left Alan Harvey scored with a long centre from the wing which Art Kussner failed to hold. Six minutes later Vittorio Giampolo made it 3-2, but although Roma threw everything into attack they could not penetrate the Hamilton defence again.

The following day the two teams tangled again, this time in Toronto. Roma scored first through Harvey, but Hamilton levelled the scores after 54 minutes when Ron Kerr headed a Bo Lewis corner kick behind Ray Wood. With several members of the team back in England, Hamilton introduced Bob McCafferty and Duncan Henry from their reserve team into the attack, and it was McCafferty who scored the winner in the 62nd minute. McCafferty's slow shot rolled over Wood and into the net, to put Hamilton into the finals for the first time ever.

The opening game of the finals was played in Toronto's Varsity Stadium, and a storm in the afternoon prior to the game made the turf greasy. Hamilton shook Italia by taking the lead after just three minutes through left-half Duncan McColl who shot through a crowd of players from the edge of the penalty area. In the 48th minute McColl made it 2-0 for Hamilton, his shot going in off the crossbar after Duncan Henry and John Kerr had set up the play.

Thirty seconds later it was 2-1 as Italia outside-right Peter Simpson centred the ball to outside-left Luis Gomez who cracked it in. Thirteen minutes of the second-half had gone when Gord Hopkinson brought John Kerr down in the penalty area, but from the resultant penalty, right-back Fred Turra shot wide and so Hamilton blew a great chance.

Just 10 minutes remained when Italia equalised. Once again Simpson was allowed to cross the ball from the right, and Anders Yrfelt was right there to head it in. It was a hard game and a lot of ill-feeling had crept in and this was carried over into Sunday's game in Hamilton.

A crowd of close to 3,000 was on hand at Civic Stadium on a very hot afternoon with the temperature in the nineties and this had an effect on the game. Hamilton played well below their recent form, and after Jorgen Petersen headed in a Peter Simpson cross in the seventh minute, Hamilton never looked like winning.

Carlos Metidieri made it 2-0 in the 32nd minute when he scored from a free kick after a poorly organised Hamilton defence had allowed him a gap to shoot through. The second-half was just two minutes old when Meditieri playing at inside-left sent Petersen through the middle and the lanky Dane, who had moved intelligently about the field all the afternoon, slipped the ball past Art Kussner.

Primos had their chances but as so often has happened this season their finishing was poor, until finally with nine minutes left Bob McCafferty fired in a cross from Art Chadburn.

There were several incidents in this game, which did the game no good, and with Italia in a winning position, Vargas substituted for Metidieri after one of these incidents. With unfavourable crowd reaction towards Meditieri sitting on the bench, he was taken to the dressing room.

The following Wednesday evening in Toronto, Meditieri was presented with a trophy as the league's leading goalscorer. As if to prove a point he gave Italia the lead 45 seconds after the start of the game—it is unfortunate that such an outstanding player has such a talent for causing trouble, as it is his excellent performances are marred by his temperament.

Italia had only to gain a draw in this game in order to win the cup, for this would give them the four points necessary, and six minutes after Meditieri had given Italia the lead he put Jorgen Petersen through for number two. This was the sign for Hamilton to fight back and in the 24th minute Bob McCafferty headed John Kerr's free kick into the net.

Referee Ray Morgan handled the game well and at one point annoyed the 5,000 fans present when he took Gomez' name for rough play. Hamilton kept hammering away trying for that elusive equaliser, but at the crucial moments the poor finishing that has been their problem all season returned to haunt them, plus a good Italia defence in which player-coach Hector Marinaro and goalkeeper Roy Rea played well.

With six minutes left to play, a harmless centre floated across the Hamilton penalty area and right-half John Simpson reached up to handle it. Giorgio Piotti made no mistake from the penalty spot and the cup was Italia's.

The Toronto Italia team has for most of the season consisted of the following players: goalkeeper: Roy Rea; full-backs: Alfredo Lajacomo, Tony Lecce, Gord Hopkinson; half-backs: Wilf Smith, Hector Marinaro, Bernardo Vargas; forwards: Carlos Meditieri, Anders Yrfelt, Jorgen Petersen, Giorgio Piotti, Luis Gomez, Peter Simpson.

In the play-offs, Hamilton Primos had Art Kussner in goal; full-backs: Fred Turra, Dave Hartwell; half-backs: John Simpson, Bill Patterson, Duncan McColl; forwards: Bo Lewis, Bob McCafferty, Duncan Henry, Ron Kerr, John Kerr, Mike Candy, Art Chadburn.

The play-offs marked the end of a successful season for the ECPSL, now just one major event remains on the soccer calendar in Eastern Canada.

On Sunday, October 31, Independiente of Argentina and Napoli of Italy are scheduled to meet in Toronto.

Me and my shadow with Demaine and Hamilton defender John Simpson go for the ball with former Glasgow Rangers centre-half Bill Paterson looking on. (Nicolson.)

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GOLDEN GOAL WAS NOT ENOUGH

EUROPEAN competition, the Dublin City and President Cups and the race for Shield honours, with its ticket to Fairs Cup participation, held attention in the Republic since last we opened the pages of WORLD SOCCER. And the World Cup clash with Spain at Seville and meeting of the League of Ireland with the might of the English League looms on an exciting horizon.

First break in weekly fare was the visit of East German champions Vorwaerts for their Tolka tilt with Drumcondra. Weatherwise it was a bad night. And gone are the days when football folk braved the elements to see every game that featured a team with a strange sounding name. The men who blue-printed Drumcondra to the championship had good reason to be disappointed as they looked out at the many gaps on the rain washed terraces.

On-field it was Drumcondra's proudest moment. And a great night for Jimmy Morrissey, who headed home the only goal of a fine game. Sharing the scorer's spotlight was John Whelan, brother of the late Liam. This game established the towering defender as a player of rich promise. Alas, Morrissey's golden goal was not enough to see them into round two and the soccer sun.

Behind the Berlin Wall, Vorwaerts beat the Drums loud and clear. Sad sound re-echoed at Flower Lodge some days later when an injury-hit, travel-tired Tolka team lost their unbeaten Shield record to resurgent Cork Hibernians.

Happily Drumcondra recovered and as I write they have stormed back to Shield leadership with a 4-1 thrashing of Shamrock Rovers, six day leaders following their win over a Shelbourne side, badly missing the pace and power of Joe Haverty.

Away from the Shield to the final of the President Cup. Here was a real classic. A game to delight the purist. Shamrock Rovers and Bohemians served up a football feast with honours even. A fitting ending to one of the finest club games seen in Dublin for decades, one that will be remembered for far longer.

Unfortunately, the reply is held up because of a boardroom squabble. An understandable argument as to how the largest ever President Cup kitty should be shared.

The other final, that of the Dublin City Cup, brought together two country teams for the first time in 30 years: Dundalk and Cork Hibernians. By a strange coincidence it was Dundalk and Cork who contested the previous one. No repeat for Dundalk, though. They threw away goals galore and lost out. Resurgent Hibs? Well, maybe!

EIRE-ROUND-UP
by
TOM MULDOWNEY

They have won their first trophy and are moving up the points table.

The leadership of former Leeds United and Brentford goal-getter John McCole, allied to the skill of Donie Wallace, has helped Hibs to snatch the spotlight from neighbours Cork Celtic. However, ere the tumult of City conquest had died and Hibs were hammered by revenge-seeking Dundalk in an Oriel Park encounter. Uneasy lies the head!

October 27 is a red letter date for the Greens. In far away Seville the Republic, holding a one-goal lead, meet Spain in a vital World Cup tie. While on the same date in the City of Hull the League of Ireland step out on Boothferry Park hoping to repeat last year's first ever Dalymount success over the English League.

Chance of victory is slim now that the English League refused a date change to October 20. With country having first call the League line out will be slightly understrength.

WORLD SOCCER will likely have rolled off the machines before these games commence, so perhaps time is opportune to look at players in the news for these two important games. Seville, of course, takes pride of place. A draw will suffice to see Eire into the World Cup finals for the first time. At the worst a third meeting will result.

Form-loss of Pat Dunne, Manchester United 'keeper, brought about, by of all people, Jackie Carey, the Eire Team-Manager, or at least by his Nottingham Forest firebrands could bring back Preston's Allan Kelly. Englishman Shay Brennan will win his second cap with Tony Dunne and Charlie Hurley closing the middle. Mick McGrath, although he is now Blackburn's 12th man, and Mick Meagan, now that Shelbourne's Jack Hennessey is out with a wrist-break, will, no doubt be the men to plug the gaps.

Frank O'Neill, he made the Dalymount goal, and Joe Haverty have no challengers for the outside positions with McEvoy and Giles alone for the inside job. What of Noel Cantwell? Will he continue to lead or will Eric Barber, Shelbourne's shooter, get his big chance.

The League have lots of talent to parade at Hull. And could, with luck, do well. Drums' dashing Darcy will stand between the sticks. Remember his penalty save from Johnny Byrne last year? John Whelan for his first honour with either Quinn, McKeown, new Shamrock strongman Mulligan or Bohemian Brown to wear No. 3.

If Brown goes in at No. 3 Drums' McGrath will join clubmate Whelan for his first jersey. For wing-half you pay your penny and take your pick; Dixon, Johnny Campbell, Rovers International Johnny Fullam and the brilliant amateur Jimmy Conway, who so impressed Matt Busby, who had him as a schoolboy, are all worthy of making the trip.

Barber, if not in Seville, will be at Hull, although John McCole has many admirers. The other four places may go to Peter Fitzgerald, Jack Mooney on the right and Hannigan or Morrissey and Tony O'Connell, despite his failure as Shamrock Rovers leader, on the left.

The fighting Irish have faced the odds before. They do so again and for the sake of the game at home it is to be hoped their efforts will not be in vain.

Surrounded by Polish defenders, Eire's Jackie Hennessey tries to unsettle the opposition. Hennessey has recently been sidelined with a wrist fracture. (Callanan.)

IF all roads so far as internationals are concerned now lead to the World Cup, there could be nothing more frustrating for England team manager, Alf Ramsey, than the rather tepid draw that his charges made with Wales. Every match has to count between now and next July and there was probably very little that Ramsey gained from the Ninian Park outing. Wales failed to muster all the side they originally selected and something of a scratch formation, inspired by the Welsh crowd, held England to a goalless draw. Ramsey must have expected more than this and could not have been surprised at the barrage of criticism that hit him on the following two days.

English Review by Leslie Page

European axe used to some advantage!

Nobby Stiles failed to provide the essential link with Bobby Charlton and whilst the latter was given the opportunity of wandering at will there was a lack of cohesion amongst the forwards that did not give England's supporters a lot of hope for the future. One failure is not the measure of the encounter for there will be other matches when England can redeem themselves, but it could have been a better start to the warm-up period if the side could have worked out a better liaison. The surprise recall to the side of Ron Springett turned out to be just about the best move Alf Ramsey made, which was rather off-set by the recall of Alan Peacock at centre-forward. Peacock failed to reveal the form he displays for Leeds United and in no way collaborated with his inside-forwards, Charlton and Greaves.

George Cohen had a most unhappy time against Gilbert Reece of Sheffield United playing in his first international and second choice in any case. Many were inclined to think there was room for the return of Jim Armfield who feels he is playing better than ever before. It would have been ideal if Ramsey could have chosen the same combination for several matches, but this did not appear to be possible. The ugly centre-forward spot has still to be settled and as Mr. Ramsey would remark himself, there are so many players in all positions whose qualities are much the same that selection is more than a little fraught with danger. Confidence has to be built up in the next few months both amongst the players and the public, for there are far too many around who are only too anxious to "knock" English soccer. It is true to say that we are no nearer a World Cup side than we were this time last year and the selected few will have to perform a good deal better in the future if the World Cup is to come to England as Mr. Ramsey confidently thinks it will.

The whole structure of English soccer is at stake as I see it for a good showing in the World Cup would restore confidence all round not least amongst the paying multitudes who feel they have a right to expect only the best from a country that has spread the sport round the globe. Failure before the best that the rest of the world can send cannot fail to reduce the general interest in the game up and down the country. I suppose there is some national pride left in these matters and if that is the case, England will be playing not only to win the coveted trophy itself, but also for a position in the world game.

Despite what happened to the England Under-23s in Liberec last May when they were playing Czechoslovakia, F.I.F.A. have now ruled that a player running over the ball when a free kick is taken in order to confuse the defence is, in fact, legal. Alf Ramsey investigated the matter when the England team were penalised for operating this move and discovered that the F.I.F.A. referees' committee had suggested that the ploy was illegal and had invited the full F.I.F.A. council to support them. F.I.F.A. did not accept the recommendation and it is difficult to know how the confusion has arisen.

England centre-half Jackie Charlton (right) comes up to challenge his Leeds United colleague Gary Sprake of Wales, who is keeping out the opposition. (P.A.I.)

English clubs make use of the move to a considerable extent and players live match in and match out with it. Unless any direct contravention of the law could be pointed to, it was unthinkable that the move should be banned by the international body. The incident only serves to illustrate the difficulties which exist in interpreting the laws correctly or even of framing new laws if these are thought necessary. Without particularly wanting to meet trouble half way, I wonder how many arguments are likely to arise next summer in England when the game will, so to speak, be talking with a thousand tongues. Let us hope that all players understand the rules that will apply in each match so that we do not see any ugly incidents brought about by lack of knowledge. If F.I.F.A. international rules apply, this should be made clear from the outset so long as that body are satisfied that they are in step themselves.

The substitute rule which has been operating in the English Leagues this season has failed to raise quite the amount of comment that I expected. Substitutes are frequently used and the season must run its course before the experiment can be properly assessed Some people have already got very used to substitutes and might clamour for an extension of the plan whereby any number of men can be brought into the game. As an indication of what might happen one has only to turn to the decision of the Bristol Schools' Football Association who are allowing an unlimited number of substitutes in the games played under their control. Whether this would ever be an acceptable proposition for English League football is to look too far into the future, but certainly an increase in the number of substitutes allowed whether for injury or not might become an accepted part of our staple diet in years to come.

If the game appears to be bogged down in officialdom this is surely only a product of the age and for the man on the terrace the match is still very much the thing. As a continuation of the argument between the Football Association and the Football League over amateurism the F.A. Council have set up a committee to decide, of all things, what is an amateur. The time when all men were equal began to draw nearest one felt, although it was readily agreed that the man who wished to play soccer without payment must always be borne in mind. Just what the committee expected to find was not clear, but at least it was a body specifically designated to attempt to sort out an unholy muddle.

Roma goalkeeper Matteucci punches the ball clear from Chelsea players Graham (8) and Young (5). The Roma player second from the right is Benitez. (Central.)

Violence amongst crowds in Europe raised its ugly head with a vengeance during the Roma–Chelsea second-leg Inter Cities Fairs game in Rome and sparked off more than a little discussion as to why these things happen. The attitude of the Roman crowd was utterly deplorable and it says much for the Chelsea team that they held their tempers in the face of vast provocation. The players were pelted with bricks, bottles, fruit, bread and other missiles even before the match started. As the Chelsea men went to inspect the pitch even before they were changed a hail of rubbish was thrown from the terraces and apparently a lot of the blame lies with the Italian Press who exaggerated the incidents at Stamford Bridge in the first leg when Eddie McCreadie was given his marching orders.

There were suggestions that happenings in and around the dressing rooms at Stamford Bridge cast a slight on Roma officials and players but no English journalist was aware of these facts and incidents if they ever happened at all. There is not much doubt that Chelsea behaved in a splendid manner in the face of intense provocation and it is a wonder that there were no serious injuries to the Chelsea men. The hail of missiles continued throughout the game and it is obvious that the Roman crowd came to the encounter fully armed to keep up the barrage. The question of whether the game should have been abandoned will never be properly answered, although it is fairly obvious that many an international referee would have decided to have no more of the awful business.

The surface of the pitch in many places became dangerous and ball boys were busily engaged in attempting to gather up the rubbish. Even when the game was over crowds gathered round the Chelsea coach which contained players, officials and some journalists and windows were broken showering glass over the occupants. The official dinner was a very strange affair with hardly a word being spoken, breaking up at the earliest opportunity. Not to put too fine a point on things, Chelsea protested to the Inter Cities Fairs organising committee and the match became the talking point of European soccer.

Questions

Questions were asked as to whether Italians provide the worst sporting crowds in Europe and there were few that came to the defence of the Italians. Certainly in Rome and Naples the situation can always be explosive. Further north in Milan a more reserved approach can be expected rather than guaranteed. The fear that hooliganism might spread to the World Cup next year could not be overlooked, although on the face of things it was a little unfair to compare our own crowds with others to be found elsewhere. British spectators will form the bulk of World Cup crowds but there will still be more than a sprinkling of fans from outside the British Isles. These fans, however, having found the money to make the trip, can be expected to be a little more sophisticated than the normal run of the mill watcher.

Just to prove that our fears were not completely unjustified sections of the crowd at the Manchester United – Liverpool game hung about Old Trafford after the match and set up a barrage of missiles at the club's offices. Manager Matt Busby received a pint mug through his window after Liverpool had gone down 2-0 before the biggest League crowd of the season up to that time, 58,161. Other windows in the club offices were broken and during the game Nobby Stiles was hit by a flying object.

Of course, it is only sections of the crowds that raise the dust in this way and the arrests that are made hardly serve to stop the trouble. Some way should be found of banning trouble makers from the terraces and before we know it in certain cases crowds might well be limited as they are for the Rangers–Celtic match in Scotland. This would be a thoroughly retrograde step in English football, but something has to be done to restore peace and good order to the terraces. Troubles at other grounds of a limited character indicated that the venom was spreading to the utter shame of football at large.

With the busy round of mid-week matches practically over by mid-October clubs in all divisions began to settle down and Sheffield United marched out ahead of the pack in Division One continuing to surprise the experts. Arsenal were enjoying something of a revival and there were hopes that their winning ways would continue. Leeds United were hit a sad blow when Bobby Collins broke a thigh bone in the match against Torino and it was thought that he would be out of the game for six months at least. Collins, last season voted the Player of the Year by the Football Writers, has played a big part in the build up of success and it remained to be seen how much he would be missed during the rest of the campaign.

Surprises

There were surprises aplenty in the Division One table with West Bromwich and Stoke City amongst the front runners. Liverpool, Burnley and Spurs were well placed for a spring forward, although Spurs could not get into the habit of winning away with the same acumen as they can at White Hart Lane where they had not lost since Easter 1964. West Ham just were unable to regain their form of last season. Injuries plagued them and several players lost their form. Four times they conceded five goals and looked nothing like European Cup-Winners' Cup champions.

Forthcoming Events .... November

Italy v. Poland—*Rome	1
Cyprus v. Sweden—*Nicosia	7
France v. Luxembourg—*Marseille	6
Yugoslavia v. Norway—*Belgrade	7
Scotland v. Italy—*Glasgow	9
England v. N. Ireland—London	10
Israel v. Belgium—*Tel Aviv	10
Cyprus v. West Germany—*Nicosia	14
Switzerland v. Holland—*Basle	
England v. Brazil (Prov)—London	16
Israel v. Bulgaria—*Tel Aviv	21
Albania v. N. Ireland—*Tirana	
Rumania v. Portugal—*Bucharest	
Czechoslovakia v. Turkey—*Prague	
Scotland v. Wales—Glasgow	24
Norway v. Denmark—Oslo	26

*—World Cup

NASTY HOME SHOCK

THIS month sees the Qualifying Round for the 1966 World Cup drawing to its close, and British chances which once looked so bright, might well take a nasty knock. A year ago it seemed that four of the five "home" countries might well get through, but with Wales having forfeited their chance, and both Ireland and Scotland facing vital matches, the final British Isles representation might be cut to three or even two.

Fortunately — very fortunately in my view, England didn't need to qualify, but Scotland whom I fancied to do better than England in 1966, are having to fight all the way to reach the last stages. Fight, will surely be the right word, for the clash with Italy at Hampden Park could well produce one of the most bitter matches ever staged in Britain. The Scots, as we all know, are never a team to take knocks without returning blow for blow, and in the recent past even "friendly" games at Hampden have turned into near riots. The visit of Spain last year was barely played out, while not so long ago a running battle with Austria was abandoned in the second half.

Explosive

Friendly is not quite the right word for such encounters, but the explosive Scotland–Italy fixture could make either game seem more like a kindergarten romp. With so much at stake, neither team is going to give anything away, and the entire match will need to be kept in a stranglehold by the best referee F.I.F.A. can find. Just who that is, I wouldn't care to guess, but it seems very clear that Hampden could see a riot, and if that happens the return game at Napoli next month won't bear thinking about.

Clearly the Italians will be playing to avoid defeat, while the Scots will be happy to accept a narrow victory, and it's just possible that things could go smoothly IF ... Both teams must surely be urged by their bosses to be on their best behaviour, and the referee must retain very firm control right from the start, and then if the game is even and Scotland score a very late goal all might be well.

Ireland also have a tough match on their hands with the visit to Tirana, where the playing surface at the Partisan stadium is a test for any team. The Albanians, inexperienced two years ago, have been content to play for prestige, forfeiting any chance of winning their games in order to avoid a heavy defeat, but they have improved considerably. 17 Nendori gave ample proof of this in their clash with Kilmarnock in the European Cup, and Albania's games in Tirana with Holland (2-0) and Switzerland (1-0) were both very close affairs. To keep their hopes alive, Ireland must at least draw, and as I see it, that means they must get the first goal.

MASOPUST (Czechoslovakia). (O.2.)

Little more than a year ago, Belgium came to Wembley and looked an excellent team against England, but in the games that really count, their improved reputation has been tarnished considerably. Now they face elimination at the hands of Bulgaria, vastly improved since former Czech boss Rudolf Vytlacil took over. When the two teams met in Sofia, Bulgaria won handsomely by three goals to nil, and in their respective home encounters with Israel Belgium scrambled a 1-0 win with a penalty while the Bulgarians romped home 4-0. Now the return games in Tel Aviv are scheduled, and while Bulgaria can travel with reason for confidence, the Belgians know that on recent form they are likely to drop at least one point.

French hopes of reaching the last sixteen depend on their home clash with Yugoslavia in Paris, which has yet to be played at the time of writing. If, as seems possible, the match ends all square, then the remaining games scheduled for November become all the more vital, but if either team won the Paris game the interest will be almost nil.

The Yugoslavs complicated things for themselves with their 3-0 defeat against Norway in Oslo, where France later won 1-0, but since then there is a distinct new-look in the Yugoslav camp. The return to fitness of Dragoslav Sekularac was a big boost in itself, and only three of the team who drew 1-1 with England last May have reappeared in the national side this season.

The emphasis now is on youth, power and purpose, while art for its own sake which often marked the displays of Yugoslav teams in the past, is now definitely out. In the recent away game with Luxembourg, the Yugoslavs introduced several new caps, and omitted one or two old established stars. The result was a five-two win, with Galic the outstanding player, but significantly the referee awarded no less than 39 free-kicks to Luxembourg.

Eliminated

Czechoslovakia, finalists in Chile three years ago, were virtually eliminated from the 1966 series when the first game was lost to Portugal, and now under new management it has been made plain they will use the '66 Qualifying games to blood a new team for 1970. Realistic thinking, of course, but what the Czech fans thought of it all was made plain by the fact that a mere 10,000 attended the Strahov stadium for the match with Rumania. Only Lala, Popluhar and Kvasnak retained their places, while the Dukla trio Pluskal, Masopust and Novak are clearly on the scrapheap.

Now the Czechs will surely field a similar team against visiting Turkey, who seem destined to finish last in this four team group, for only on their own concrete-like pitches in Istanbul and Ankara are the Turks' formidable opposition. Meanwhile the really decisive match in this group will be staged the same day in Bucharest, where a 110,000 crowd is expected to watch the vital match between Rumania and Portugal. The Portuguese once seemed to be in an impregnable position with eight points from their four opening games, but at home to Rumania they were a little fortunate to win 2-1, and even if they fail to qualify, the Rumanians will be eager to salvage what prestige they can.

★ **ERIC BATTY**

UNKNOWNS MET IN EURO-CUP

THE strangest journey made by a British team took place recently. Kilmarnock, Champions of Scotland, were drawn against 17th Nendori, Champions of Albania ... and neither club had heard of the other!

by ROGER MACDONALD

Both the champions of Albania and Scotland did not know each other

I went along to Kilmarnock to see manager Malcolm Macdonald (no relation) on the Saturday prior to the Tirana trip.

Killie lost 1-0 to Dunfermline, a meaningless match in a League Cup section already decided in their favour.

But as no one was injured, Mr. Macdonald was quite happy. For only 15 players had been granted visas despite Kilmarnock's request for 16—and the Albanians had made it quite clear that no additions could be entertained.

The "visas" consisted of snapshots provided by Kilmarnock, all stuck on the back of the two sheets of club notepaper containing their official request.

The apparent shortage of paper was second only to a real shortage of information, for Malcolm told me that he had no idea where his party would be staying, or where the match would be played.

He plied me with questions about the opposition, but I had to confess that 17th Nendori were very much Tirana's poor relatives when I visited Albania last year, and that I hadn't seen them play. I explained that 17th Nendori meant November 17th, the date in 1946 when the club was founded, but as Nendori had never won the Championship or played a foreign team before I could give him no further help.

"They've sent us a list of players," said Malcolm, persistently. "Come and have a look at it."

Then came the bombshell. The team I had never seen contained a host of familiar names —among them five internationals who had been members of Partizani F.C. only weeks before!

Panajot Pano, leading scorer in the Albanian League with 12 goals last year; Ikel Janku, a small, but acrobatic, goalkeeper; Tomov Gjoka, rising star and brilliant ball player; and two full-backs—Fatmir Frasheri and Ali Mema had been mysteriously "transferred".

So as Nendori already included three internationals of their own—centre-half Skender Halili, inside-right Pavllo Bukoviku and winger Niko Xhacka, Kilmarnock were confronted with almost the full Albanian national team.

But there was nothing they could do about it, as manager Macdonald said. "We have no way of proving that Nendori have been specially strengthened for this match. All the European Cup organisers require is a list of registered players."

All this contrasted sharply with the way Kilmarnock adhered rigidly to the rules. Centre-half Jackie McGrory was not included in the official party because he had not re-signed by August 15, and was technically ineligible.

For some time Killie even contemplated taking their own food on the trip, but decided this would be impracticable. But Scotland trainer Walter McCrae packed a vast hamper with every conceivable remedy for "Albanian tummy".

Tirana is only three hours from London by air, but it seems as far away as outer Mongolia when one tries to go there. The telephone lines are only open for an hour in the mornings and two in the afternoons, and before last March there were no lines open at all.

Last year I made a spectacular entry ON FOOT through the Yugoslav foothills after several fruitless efforts to fly from Rome. There are no regular services, only special charter flights. And the manager of the Italian charter company has to fly out of Tirana when his last plane leaves!

Janku (left) the Tirana goalkeeper thwarts this attack with Kilmarnock during the second leg match in Kilmarnock. (Planet.)

Kilmarnock took the regular services to London and Rome, and had several anxious moments. Two players were late arriving, and then both aircraft were unaccountably delayed en route. Killie's charter plane had to touch down amidst the anti-aircraft batteries of Tirana airport before dusk, otherwise it would have been turned back (or shot down).

Fortunately they made it with half an hour to spare, and were safely installed in Tirana's only respectable hotel. The game, they learned, would take place at the Mustaf Kemal stadium, with its cantilever stand built by the Russians, and a lush grass pitch. Nendori's own tiny ground in the suburbs holds only 10,000 and consists mainly of ruts and rubble.

Kilmarnock's main worry was the Albanian spectators, who have proved hostile at previous European Cup matches. I saw a crowd at Biesa, Kruje, throw bottles and bricks at the referee, and there was a riot at the end of the game between Partizani and Norrköping.

In the event no trouble occurred, probably because Nendori managed a 0-0 stalemate—a predictable result following 1-1, 1-0, 0-0 scores in previous European Cup-ties, in a country where literally one match in four ends in a goalless draw.

Nendori (i.e. Albania) seem much improved after match practice in the World Cup. At any rate they played at a surprisingly fast pace, or perhaps it seemed so because Killie were slower in the stifling conditions.

The Scottish Champions remained on the defensive throughout, and Nendori, unaccustomed to attack, made a complete hash of their few chances. Jim Ferguson scarcely had a hard shot to save, and Killie came nearest to scoring when McInally's shot rebounded from Janku and was scrambled clear.

The highlights of the match were undoubtedly the seven stoppages for injury to Kilmarnock players. Each time trainer McCrae went on to the pitch a team of white-coated Albanian doctors rushed to assist him.

● Continued on page 42

IMPROVED STANDARD IS SHOWN

Echoes from Asia . . .

THE Final of the Ninth Merdeka Football Tournament was between the "auld enemies" of Asian football, Nationalist China and South Korea. A record crowd of 37,000 packed the Merdeka Stadium in Kuala Lumpur to watch the Final and the gate toll was a profitable $M94,075.

Prominent among the spectators was F.I.F.A. President, Sir Stanley Rous, who was well pleased with the way the tournament was organised.

His opinion of the tournament standard, with the exception of the host nation who were the wooden spoonists, was that it indicated, on the whole, a steady improvement and a levelling up of standards among Asian countries.

On the performance of the Malaysian team Sir Stanley said, "Bottom of the League, weren't you?"

On the whole Sir Stanley Rous observed that Malaysia lacked skill, speed and stamina. They were more artisans than artists.

What the President said was well-intended and the F.A.M. will have to heed his words or very soon Malaysia will possess the bug-bear of inferiority on the Asian football scene. The sweet smell of success when Malaysia held the title in 1958, 1959 and 1960 (with South Korea) has now turned into that bitter taste of defeat.

The Final itself was thrilling and exciting. That Nationalist China and South Korea eventually became joint holders of the Tunku Abdul Rahman Cup in a 1-1 draw which saw extra time was a fair indication of the strength of the two sides.

No doubt, the gruelling struggle between the noted smooth skill of the Chinese attack and the impregnable fortress of the Korean defence, just about evened things up.

Only after nine minutes from the start the Chinese went ahead. Centre-forward Chi Wai pounced on a miskicked ball by Korean left-back Cho Jung Su and sent a quicksilver shot past helpless Oh In Bok in goal.

The Koreans retaliated fiercely. In the 18th minute inside-left Cho Yoon Ok, the danger man in the Korean front line, received a well-placed through pass from left-half Kim Yung Bae and equalised with a 15-yard drive.

The second half was thrust-and-parry stuff. But as the game wore on up to extra time the Chinese seemed hellbent on going ahead and looked like doing it but for a tight Korean defence which never fumbled.

The teams:

Nationalist China: Kwok Tak Sin; Law Pak, Kwok Kum Hung; Chan Hung Ping, Lam Sheung Yee, Kwok Yau; Wong Chi Keung, Chau Siu Hung, Cheong Chi Wai, Cheong Chi Doy, Yeung Wai Yip.

South Korea: Oh In Bok; Kim Jung Suk, Cho Jung Su; Song Kyung Ho, Cha Tae Sung, Kim Yung Bae; Kim Jung Nam, Hu Yun Jung, Kim Sam Rak, Cho Yoon Ok, Cho Sung Dai.

Altogether nine countries including the host nation, Malaysia, took part in the Merdeka Tourney. Cambodia, last in the league table the previous year, didn't come. Instead Hong Kong, who together with Nationalist China emphasised two Chinese teams in this year's tourney, took her place.

After the preliminary rounds the tournament was divided into two groups, A and B. And the final group positions were:

GROUP A	P	W	D	L	F	A	P.
South Korea ...	**4**	**3**	**1**	**0**	**4**	**0**	**7**
India	4	2	1	1	7	3	5
South Vietnam .	4	1	2	1	5	6	4
Hong Kong	4	1	1	2	6	6	3
Malaysia	4	0	1	3	4	11	1
GROUP B	**P**	**W**	**D**	**L**	**F**	**A**	**P.**
Nationalist China	**3**	**2**	**0**	**1**	**9**	**5**	**4**
Burma	3	1	1	1	5	5	3
Japan	3	1	1	1	3	6	3
Thailand	3	0	2	1	3	4	2

Thus, the top dogs of group A and B faced each other in the Final, while India, last year's runners-up, encountered Burma, their conquerors, by 1-0 in that Final, for third and fourth place. Japan met South Vietnam to decide the fifth and sixth place, and Hong Kong and Thailand played for positions seven and eight. Malaysia, being last in group A, automatically stayed where they were.

The results of these deciding matches are:

Nationalist China 1, South Korea 1
(Joint holders of the Rahman Cup)
Burma 1, India 1
Japan 1, South Vietnam 2
Hong Kong 1, Thailand 1

Of the nine countries taking part, Thailand, who finished just above bottom-placed Cambodia last year, showed much improvement, not in position but in their standard of play. No doubt their recent trip to the Continent had imbued their game and they might be one to be reckoned with in the forthcoming SEAP Games to be held in Kuala Lumpur.

Japan, for the second year running, sent their "other" team, yet they performed remarkably well throughout the tournament justifying the great progress Japanese football has made. One game the Japanese should be proud of was when they beat a strong Burmese side 3-1 in a group B game.

Malaysia? This is a dark day for the domestic game. Poor performances in 1963 and 1964 should have forewarned dire times ahead.

But the administrators were easy-going, hoping for newly arrived West German coach, Otto Westphal, to brighten the scene and boost morale.

At first, Westphal, here for a year, coached around the country. Just a month away from the Merdeka Tournament he was called to prepare the national team.

Unfortunately, for Westphal and Malaysia, not all selected players appeared for centralised training until the very last week, because States, still battling for Malaya Cup honour, were not willing to release their players.

This, indeed, was a setback. In addition, the F.A.M. failed to give full co-operation to the German coach in his difficult task to mould a fit and strong team. On the selection of the national team Westphal was only invited to advise while the final say rested on the selection committee, a set of men who have, for past years, been found wanting in their parochial attitude towards the improvement of the domestic game.

Thus, the national team prepared inadequately for the tournament. Coupled with injuries sustained during training to three key players there was no hope of success and the final result proved so.

This year's tourney, as far as Malaysian football status is concerned, didn't restore any lost prestige but only worsened the agony of continuous decline. If Otto Westphal's service could be retained a bit longer after his one year's period is up, perhaps, the future might brighten up once more.

The Merdeka Tournament over, delegates attending the football festival met to decide on the formation of an Asian All-Stars team. In the end they came out with a team which read:

Asvin (Thailand); Kim Yung Suk (S. Korea), Kwok Kum Hung (Nat. China); Jusof Khan (India), Jernail Singh (India), Nguyen Ngoc Thanh (S. Vietnam); Wong Chi Keung (Nat. China), Cho Yoon Ok (S. Korea), Kuwahara (Japan), Cheong Chi Doy (Nat. China), Nguyen Van Ngon (S. Vietnam).

Reserves: Goalkeeper: Khim Maung Tun (Burma); full-back: Cha Tai Sung (S. Korea); half-back: Majid Ariff (Singapore); forward: Do Thoi Vinh (S. Vietnam) and Suk Bahadur (Burma).

Another four players will be chosen from Asian countries who were not represented in this year's Merdeka Tournament.

The next selection of an Asian All-Stars team will be made at the Asian Games in Bangkok in 1966.

What are the purposes of A.F.C. in forming such a team? Firstly, it has been learned that preliminary negotiations are underway to bring some national teams from Europe for matches against the All-Stars next year.

The All-Stars team idea was first suggested two years back but was later shelved. It was then planned for the All-Stars to make a tour of Europe. That would involve a lot of financial backing from A.F.C.

Having created an All-Stars team would it be of beneficial value for Asian football as a whole? It is generally believed that such a showpiece is made for some special occasions only!

by K. P. KHOO

MAN IN THE MIDDLE'S VIEWS

By Sidney Clarkson

AN IGNORANCE IN REPORTING ART

"FROM my seat in the stand, I made Jones, their centre-forward, a good yard offside before he scored." Such an expression may go down well with the local followers of a local side, but such a confession of ignorance and bias is by no means rare today in the local and national reporting of football today.

Public Demand

Since there are so many attractive games held simultaneously, there ought to be lively reports available to compensate "a fan" for his attendance elsewhere. For added to the thirst for detail, there are a considerable body of supporters who are interested in records past and present, as well as the social and domestic details about the personalities in the game. In his sporting journals, the average man wants neither "fine" extravagant phrases in a style which used to be called "purple writing", nor have his intelligence insulted in a low-brow padding that says nothing. A man's game for men.

Examples

Let us quote real samples extracted from journals of what seems to us "silly reporting". From a national daily of October 5 last year is the statement that "Lewis had his name taken for some slight social misdemeanour which offended Mr. Hartley (the referee) more than it did me. On the other hand I didn't hear what he called him."

Then why mention it, pray? A referee does not take his notebook out for fun. Yet the many who bend over backwards to avoid the tedium of appearance at Disciplinary Boards are blamed for "amazing tolerance". They just can't win!

Sympathy?

Another scribe had his teeth set on edge by the tardiness in removing an injured player. There was, it seemed, some doubt in the trainer's mind of the seriousness of the injury. But what comment was put out as "adult reporting"?

"Careful perusal of the rules lend me to believe that there is nothing to prevent a team from putting an injured man on a stretcher and parading him round the pitch for the remainder of the match."

This reporter might re-read the Laws and seriously ponder whether such projected notion might come under the general heading about "bringing the game into disrepute?".

"Goodison Park Rising"

The history of the game in 1964 will certainly be marked by that explosive situation when Everton played Leeds United with the recent memory of a Cup-tie dismissal by the same visitors a few months earlier. Fortunately Mr. Stokes of Newark was really in command of the game and rightly suspended the game under Law 5c, for the players to cool down along with the partisan crowd. But what did one national writer, with a Scottish name, say about that? Let us quote, for he had to have his word in, if only by hearsay.

Referee Stokes walking off the pitch at Goodison Park having suspended the game between Everton and Leeds United. (M.P.I.)

"I WAS NOT THERE, but by all account it seems the referee Mr. Stokes was partially to blame for not getting a grip upon the situation right from the start."

Can you beat that? The records say the Everton player was dismissed for a serious foul *a few minutes from the start*, so it must have been an angry atmosphere to develop and get out of hand in such a short space of time! Rubbish.

Speedy Winger!

By way of a change, the following did not appear in any journal, but was asked of me before the start of a Junior floodlit game I was taking, as I went to get changed. A young winger asked if I had brought any of "them Grade A linesmen", since a certain so-and-so had flagged him offside six times in a previous match. Hiding my smiles at such naïve classification, I mentioned I hoped I could rely on the usual "club volunteer". Following up I said, "But do you know why you were flagged offside?"

"No," replied the embryo Stanley Matthews.

"No doubt because you *were* offside," I remarked, "and there'll be no change tonight."

When to be Worried

Not all the examples of silly or biased reporting come indeed from acknowledged reporters as such. The incensed supporter, too, can sometimes hardly accept facts against his favourite team. To a national daily, which invites "Readers' letters" weekly, was a writer who said, "Poor decisions cost Huddersfield Town the cup-tie (against Swansea) and a point the previous week." The writer was pleading the case for no less than *four* linesmen to assist in adjudicating! Imagine the expenses of such a "panel" to be faced weekly by some struggling clubs! For me the letter lost emphasis, coming as it did from an address in Queen's Road, Huddersfield.

When I took up refereeing many years ago, actually before the last war and in Rugby League circles, a prominent player said to me: "You won't be popular with everybody, nor sometimes with anybody. But be fair and do your best. Start getting worried when *winners* complain at your decisions!"

Without Comment

To complete the picture with an example of pure line filling, how's this for the sheer obvious? "Later on, Stoke (in their replayed Cup-tie this year), seemed to realise they might even win — if only they could score." Surely Sir Stanley might have mentioned a simple fact like that in the dressing-room. And the kind of "purple" writing that makes Northerners cringe or go elsewhere to watch ping-pong. "Eleven hammers banged away on the forge of courage." We'll give that kind of gush what Denis Law calls, "a good-natured *boo*".

THE PLAY–OFF DECISION IN CAMBODIA

AUSTRALIA and North Korea will now meet twice in Cambodia at the end of November to decide the winner of the African–Asian sub-group. The Australian team will spend two or three weeks at Cairns, Northern Queensland, before going to Cambodia. Cairns has a climate similar to that of Cambodia and it's felt the players can get fully acclimatised there.

AUSTRALIAN NEWS from Andrew Dettre

F.I.F.A. apparently decided on this course of action to prevent last minute chaos. Otherwise the 16th participant of the World Cup finals would not have been known until the end of June.

What sort of a team is Australia likely to send? In all probabilities, it will be a young side built heavily around Sydney and Melbourne players with one or two added from Adelaide and Brisbane.

Number one goalkeeper may be APIA's (Sydney) Roberts who, it is rumoured, may also have a try-out with Chelsea soon. His rival for the post is Pan Hellenic's (Sydney) Corrie. Both are Australian-born.

Most of the full-backs are expected to come from Melbourne: Sheppard (Slavia). Rice (JUST), Cook (Slavia) and perhaps Sydney APIA's giant young stopper, Jim Sambrook, carefully groomed by his club coach, former Preston North End pivot Joe Marston. Sambrook is Australian-born, the others hail from Britain.

There is a fair bit of choice among the wing-halves. Undoubtedly the strongest candidate is APIA's strapping, dynamic Pat Hughes, a former Scottish amateur player. His partner may be broad-shouldered Manfred Schaefer from St. George (Sydney), who came to Australia as a young boy from Germany. Another ex-German but long naturalised Australian, Les Scheinflug from Prague (Sydney), former English amateur international Vic Reynolds of Cumberland (Sydney) or Melbourne George Cross's British import, McPherson, could also join the squad when it is selected.

There are three excellent players fighting for the right-wing berth. They are Roy Blitz, the ex-Fulham junior now with Prague, Dave Todd, former English amateur, now with St. George and Attila Abonyi from Melbourne HSC, a boy brought up from babyhood in Australia but born in Hungary. On present form the dazzling Todd may get the nod, especially as Blitz is equally at home on the left wing.

Quite a few young Australian-born stars are likely to fight successfully for the inside-forward positions. John Warren of St. George, Brian Smith of Pan Hellenic and English-born but Australian-bred John Watkiss could form a splendid trio. These three boys all played together until a couple of years ago in Canterbury but then were snapped up by their present, richer clubs.

John Watkiss, the tall Apia (Sydney) centre-forward may lead the Australian attack during next year's campaign. (A.D.I.)

Other forward candidates are Scottish-born Jim Pearson, English-born Jim Anderson and 18-year-old Australian winger Graeme McKinnon.

Now that the dates and venues of the elimination matches have been firmly set down, the Australian Federation is certain to start planning the English campaign. The squad will be named soon and is expected to hold several training sessions later this year. But the hard work will only start next year when, some weeks before the team's departure to London, a training camp will be established.

Few Australians have high hopes of the team's ultimate success. However, most experts feel that Australia should take the North Koreans in their stride and qualify for the World Cup finals. There, of course, the main task will be to avoid big-margin defeats. Against some countries this is a distinct possibility.

A well-drilled and blended, fit Australian team could achieve close results against some of the lesser lights in London—Mexico, Holland, Switzerland or Bulgaria, for example. And in the meantime, they would gain tremendous experience.

There is talk that the Australian team will have a tour of Europe next year, probably in July. Several tentative invitations have been received, including one from Moscow and Italy where the opponents could be Torpedo and AS Roma. But it all depends on the team's showing in the elimination matches against North Korea.

And now, something of the more mundane domestic scene. The Sydney Grand Final (a play-off between the four top teams after the competition) resulted in a win for APIA who beat St. George-Budapest 2-0, more or less repeating their 1964 triumph when they scored a 7-2 runaway win over the Saints. This year's Grand Final, however, was a gloomy affair. Due to a mix-up with dates, the main soccer venue was unavailable and the match had to be staged at a small ground with a capacity of 18,000.

A couple of tactless press statements by officials early in the week spoke of the possibility of terrible crowd scenes at the gates; instead of boosting interest in the match, these utterings frightened many away. Then, strangely under the circumstances, the second half was televised live—another few thousand staying home. And finally, Sydney happened to have its hottest September Sunday for 34 years, with 94 degrees. So the crowd was 9,800—less than half of last year's and a very far cry from the record 30,000 of 1963.

APIA won 2-0 with the goals of John Watkiss and Malayan-born John Wong but the architect of their win was Argentinian Ricardo Campana. These were the two teams:

APIA: Roberts; Van Blerk, Ackerley; Hughes, Sambrook, Bottalico; McKinnon, Campana, Watkiss, Wong, Giacometti.

St. George: Haffey; Stegbauer, Hillary; Schaefer, Banicevic, Lang; Todd, Warren, Rodriguez, Yardley, Fernandez.

The annual Australia Cup will start in October and the finals are likely to be played on November 14 and 21 on a home and away basis. Also in November, the Swedish AIK Stockholm will play two or three matches in Australia to end a very packed and controversial season.

A jubilant Jim Forrest turns to receive the congratulations of colleagues after scoring Rangers first goal in a match against Celtic earlier this season. (M.P.I.)

WHERE THOSE HONOURS LIE

SCOTTISH NEWS by JOHN STONE

THE first few weeks of the Scottish season have certainly not been without incident — and as I write, already those teams which the form-book suggested would go far are well on their way to that destination.

Probably the most alarming feature, however, was that yet another Rangers–Celtic game, for all the police and newspaper warnings beforehand, caused heartbreak for many, and not necessarily the Celtic fans in a 76,000 crowd who saw their favourites beaten by their dire rivals.

There were dozens injured in one of the most amazing soccer stampedes I have witnessed at a football ground. Even police officers were being manhandled, and there was the inevitable full-scale arrest of terrace types who can best be described as sheer thugs!

But in retrospect, surely many football fans who made their way to Ibrox for the big game deserve sympathy, for many made their disappointed ways home — without even gaining admission to the ground.

It was not an all-ticket match. People at the ground half-an-hour before the kick-off had every reason to expect admission.

But hundreds were disappointed. To me, something went sadly wrong somewhere in packing the crowds in.

There were, of course, those who, when seeing that Ibrox entry was hopeless through the conventional channel — the turnstiles having been closed — chose to scale the walls round the ground.

It was a ludicrous situation which I, for one, would not like to have to try and remedy.

But someone MUST. These "Old Firm" games are becoming the talk of international club soccer. And the talk is not in complimentary terms either!

Suggestions in the past have been to play the game behind locked doors. Hardly possible, I feel, when already hundreds have shown they will try mountaineering to see the match.

Ridiculous as it may seem, my solution would be to have the two sides meet on successive days, once at each ground — and not, certainly not, at the NEW YEAR.

Have tickets for each match on sale at respective supporters' clubs, sports shops and booking agencies a month before the games, and even if some people were still disappointed at getting to neither, they would know well in advance the hopelessness of the position and stay away.

It would also mean, of course, that many other lucky ones would have a ticket for both games — but not nearly so many as there would be with tickets for only one game.

And if you ask me, the majority of people who watch these Old Firm matches do so so that they can tell their mates in pubs and clubs, factories and offices the following week: "I was there all right."

The necessity to "be there" at both games coming right on top of each other would no longer be so great. Many people would be happy to watch the match at the ground most convenient to them.

As I said at the start of this article, as we go to press, results have been more or less as expected.

My big three at the start of the season, in order of preference, were: Rangers, Hibs and Celtic, with last season's League Champions, Kilmarnock, likely to find retention of their title more difficult than ever.

The opening League and League Cup matches have tended to favour these forecasts, with Rangers, Celtic, Hibs and Killie finding their way into the League Cup semi-finals, which have been decided before this article is read.

In the quarter-finals, the four First Division clubs qualified comfortably against their four second-league rivals. Hibs overwhelmed Alloa in the two-leg matches, scoring 11 times in all, Rangers were much too good for Airdrie, Celtic similarly were "streets" ahead of Raith Rovers — but Killie, drawn against their County rivals, Ayr United, showing something of the fighting qualities that were once such a characteristic of sides from Somerset Park, had to really struggle at one stage.

Somehow Ayrshire's pride and joy have been unable to command up front, and their 2-0 home win, coupled with a 2-2 draw at Ayr, was hardly the impressive form that saw them come with such a storming run to win the championship with literally the final kick of last season.

True, they went to Albania for their first European Cup contest, and held Nandori to a 0-0 draw in Tirana.

They SHOULD have won the second-leg match at Rugby Park comfortably, and by now should have known their opponents in the next round.

But somehow, they have lacked authority in attack all season, made obvious, I feel, by the fact that for their goals, they have had to rely mainly on outside-left Brian McIlrory, the Rangers cast-off who has found Rugby Park his happy haven.

A club in Kilmarnock's position should be getting goals down the middle, and from their inside-forwards, with a frequency much more regular than they have done in the opening games of the new campaign.

Yet, in fairness, how can they afford to go out and buy when attendances average only a moderate 7,000?

Having weighed up the situation in the opening weeks, I feel that Hibs, now managed by Bob Shankly, brother of Liverpool's vibrant manager Bill, can maintain the cracking pace they have set.

Their first four matches brought them seven points, and 17 goals for the loss of only five. Of those, three were scored by McIlroy of Kilmarnock, when last season's League Champions played a wonderful 3-3 draw with Hibs on their own Easter Road.

But Hibs still have their Neil Martins ... Rangers their Jim Forrest and George McLean and Celtic their John Hughes and Bertie Auld.

These are players all scoring goals with gay regularity.

Kilmarnock, for my money, will be hard-pressed to keep up with this trio.

Indeed, ere long, I still expect to see Rangers and Hibs — Scotland's top two of a decade ago — fight it out tooth and nail for the honours this term, with Celtic pressing them hard in the League.

LEAGUE FARE IS ORDER OF DAY

EUROPEAN COMMENTARY

BY the end of October the First Round matches in the three European club competitions will have been completed—indeed, many of them will have been, by the time this commentary appears in print: a circumstance suggesting caution! At the moment of writing, however, the domestic league seasons are still young in most countries and before our main attention becomes directed at the competitions, this seems the moment for a North European trip. First, however, a look back towards a Youth Tournament that seems to have escaped notice generally.

I think that I may have mentioned some months ago that Iceland intended sending their Youth team to take part in a Tournament and it was this Tournament that was staged in Halmstad, Sweden, around the time that the Scandinavian countries were preparing to start their new seasons—and the Soviet Union, who also took part, were at about the halfway stage in theirs.

Six countries in all competed, with Sweden, the hosts, Finland and Norway in one group, and the Soviet Union, Iceland and Denmark in the other. Sweden kicked off with a match against Finland before a little under one and a half thousand spectators—by no means a poor attendance in a small town and by comparison with Swedish attendances generally. No score at the interval but the home centre-forward, Conny Granqvist of the Enkopings club, scored soon after the resumption, and outside-right, Lars Sjodin (Domsjo), added a second five minutes from the end. Finland failed to score and the hosts were off to a satisfactory start that, in fact, they were unable to sustain.

Beaten

Iceland meantime were playing what was possibly their first Youth International match, against Denmark and, not surprisingly, were beaten rather heavily—by five goals to nil. Two days later, however, the young Icelanders lost by only the odd goal in three to the Soviet Union. What is particularly interesting is the information that Iceland's goal was scored by Eyleifur Hafsteinsson who, according to my records, had played for the Iceland "A" team in their Full International against Denmark three weeks earlier—reversing the usual progression from Youth to Under-23, to "B" to Full International ranking!

It had not been stage-managed, but the Tournament had in both groups reached the position of the two clubs due to meet in the final matches, both having won the previous match they had played. Sweden and Norway were goalless at the end of 80 minutes, then in extra time Norway scored, only for Sweden to equalise two minutes later. Finally came a penalty-kicks contest with the Norwegian 'keeper, Per Haftorsen, saving and Swedish players missing from the spot whilst three young Norwegians were successful to give a final score of four goals to one.

In the second group, Denmark opened the scoring after only four minutes' play and it took another 40 minutes for the Soviet Union to draw level—through Victor Votolovski, a highly promising 17-year-old of Moscow Spartak. Votolovski got a second goal near the end and between his brace of goals Mihail Gerschovitj had also scored to give the U.S.S.R. a three-one win and to make them favourites for the Final against Norway.

Sweden's Henry Larsson (right) in a duel for the ball with George Eastham of Arsenal and England. (Planet.)

Norway had other ideas and in a match that only 881 fans turned up to watch, but which was enjoyed by thousands on television, won by three goals to one with Svein O. Birkeland scoring twice for the Norwegians. He, Svein Kvia who scored also, and the half-back line of Sverre Grondahl, Terje Wetteland and Egil Austbo are apparently the players to watch for in the next few seasons in Norway. Norway the winners then; the Soviet Union runners-up and, although this had not been scheduled for the Tournament, Sweden and Denmark playing for "third" place.

Their extra match ended all-square, however, and left that unofficial placing still shared. The total of paying customers for eight matches probably only approached the average attendance of a Football League Fourth Division club but, despite lack of financial resources and geographical problems, countries like Norway, Iceland, Finland and, to lesser extents since their difficulties are fewer, Denmark and Sweden, are working well in developing their young talent.

In front

In Sweden the League season has been resumed with Malmo keeping in front, AIK and now Elfsborg challenging but IFK, the Gothenburg club, dropping back rather badly. The position when the summer rest was taken at the end of June was that, when each club had played 11 matches (exactly half the total fixtures), Malmo FF and AIK had 17 points, IFK Gothenburg 15 and Elfsborg 14.

AIK's position owed more than a little to the reappearance of Lennart Backman at outside-left. I don't know Backman personally but I have felt some personal association with him since he contributed a short explanatory chapter about English football to the Swedish edition of one of my juvenile football novels. The reason was partly that he was then working for the particular Swedish publishing firm but, a little after this, Backman decided to devote himself to full-time work for a religious organisation—and full-time meant that he also gave up his football career. That his skill remained with him was evident when he did return for the last four League matches of the first half of the season for AIK and notched 15 points in IB's ratings (maximum is five points per match). The top rating, incidentally, went to Orvar Bergmark with 37 points from 11 matches. AIK's big centre-half, Lennart Hemming, came close behind Bergmark with 36.

Since the resumption, the Swedish matches have been spread over the week without the normal full Sunday programme of matches. I wonder at

Moscow Spartak players pictured after their victory in the Soviet Cup Final against Dynamo Minsk. (Planet.)

idle moments at the effect such an arrangement would have on the final destination of national championships? One of the added bits of spice on a regular match-day to any team coming off the field after a win, draw or defeat, is to learn how their nearest rivals have fared in their match. This uncertainty departs when the matches are staggered. Thus when the Swedish season restarted, after Orebro and Sundsvall had had the stage to themselves (the former winning 3-1 with centre-forward Thomas Nordahl getting a hat-trick), AIK had a home match against Halsingborgs and made rather heavy weather of it before settling for a three-all draw. This took them to the top of the table just one point ahead of Malmo but the latter were thus in the position of travelling to Elfsborg knowing that a draw would keep them still level at the top with AIK, a win would give them a clear lead. The knowledge seems not to have helped them and it was Elfsborg who won by three goals to one and, with IFK losing to Norrkoping, Elfsborg moved into third place.

Good win

Elfsborg followed with another good win—by the odd goal in five—at Hammarby and jumped above Malmo; AIK, on the same day, dropped a point against Orebro. Then Malmo FF went to Halsingborg for their "match-in-hand". Halsingborg had the away draw with AIK to encourage them and they held Malmo at bay for just 14 minutes—then the floodgates were opened with Malmo's goals coming like this: 14 minutes: Lars Granstrom (CF); 31 minutes: Bertil Elmstedt (IR); 33 minutes: Ulf Sivert (OR); 34 minutes: Elmstedt; 44 minutes: Granstrom. (Half-time: 0-5). 57 minutes: Bosse Larson (IL); 58 minutes: Mats Johansson (LH) from a penalty for Halsingborg; 62 minutes: Bo Larsson; 71 minutes: Granstrom; 85 minutes: Bo Larsson and, finally, 86 minutes: Ingvar Shavn (OL).

Clear leader

A ten goals to one away victory for Malmo that swept them back to the top with a creditable goal-average of 37 goals for to 16 against—in 13 matches. Bosse Larson was already a clear leader in Sweden's goal-scoring list and his three against Halsingborg brought his tally to 19.

A few more matches have been played since then and, with a keen match between AIK and Elfsborg due to be played as I write, the position is that Malmo FF continue to lead with 25 points from 17 matches whilst Elfsborg and AIK share second place with 23 points from 16 matches. IFK Goteborg have slumped into the bottom half of the table, having gained only one point from the five matches they have played since the resumption!

Elsewhere in Scandinavia, Valerengen are leading the field in Norway with 20 points from 13 matches (the number played by the majority of the clubs in an 18-match league) with Lyn and Sarpsborg in second place with 18 points. Lyn, eliminated from the Champions Cup by Derry City, have played a match more than Valerengen and Sarpsborg but they did recently beat Valerengen by seven goals to one—a result that suggests that they are capable of chasing the latter to the post. There are two more clubs in the Danish League and each club has therefore to play 22 matches in the league season. The position with seven matches to play is that Esbjerg head the table with 21 points; Frem are second two points behind the leaders and Vejle and Copenhagen B1903 share third place with 18 points each.

Contenders

Further east in Europe, the League season has passed the halfway mark in the Soviet Union but only newly commenced in neighbouring Poland. In the U.S.S.R. at the halfway stage (16 matches played) Torpedo Moscow lead from Dynamo Kiev, Army Moscow and Dynamo Minsk and those four have continued to be the effective contenders for the championship. Torpedo Moscow started badly with a three-nil defeat when they visited Neftanuik in Baku and a goalless draw with Army Moscow but they gradually worked their way to the top and, as I write, have got 33 points from their 21 matches. Dynamo Kiev have 29 from 20 matches; Dynamo Minsk 26 from 20 and Army Moscow 26 from 21.

Dynamo Kiev, of course, have made history by being the first Soviet club to appear in one of the main all-European club competitions and, we understand, it is the intention of the Soviet football authorities to continue to enter their Cup-winners in the Cup-Winners' Cup. If this is still their policy next spring then it should be the turn of Moscow Spartak who eventually, in extra time in a replay, beat Dynamo Minsk by the odd goal in three in the Cup Final with Husainov getting both Spartak's goals. The two matches—the first was goalless—are reported to have been watched by 240,000 spectators.

Stuttering start

The new season in Poland got off to a stuttering start—partly because of the prolonged—usefully prolonged—stay of Polonia Bytom in New York.

Polonia were thus "amongst those absent" when the Polish League started, but so too were Gwardia, LKS, Ruch, Szombierki and Zaglebie. Promoted Wisla playing at home against Zawisza had the biggest first-day win (4-1) to assume a flattering top-of-the-table position. Gornik seeking their fourth successive Championship and their fifth in six seasons (Polonia intervened in 1962), won away from home against GKS (Katowice) by the odd goal in five but the Katowice goals both came in the last six minutes as Gornik relaxed. Ernst Pol, the leading scorer in Polish League football, had scored Gornik's first goal. Wisla dropped a point in their second match (although a goalless match against Legia in Warsaw was a good showing), Gornik beat Zaglebie 6-2 and went on top. Polonia had still to start their campaign, but when they did it was with a two-one victory over LKS in Lodz. Gornik then slipped up against Slask so that Wisla, victors over Szombierki, went back on top. When, however, the two leaders met the following week, Gornik won easily by three goals to nil. Wisla have since dropped further points at home to Ruch (2-2) and away to LKS (1-1) and the issue seems to be settling between Gornik and Polonia. The latter have drawn twice (0-0 against Katowice and 1-1 with Stal) but are unbeaten with ten points from six matches. Gornik have the same number of points but have played seven matches.

★ **GORDON JEFFERY**

MANAGERS WHO'S WHO

Part three of World Soccer's directory of the world's top 200 coaches compiled by Roger Macdonald

JONQUET, Robert. b. May 3, 1925, Paris. p. Reims (1942–60), Strasbourg (1960–61). 58 caps. CH for FIFA (1955). Outstanding international player. c. Strasbourg (1961), Reims (1963). A hard task ahead of him to take his old club out of the doldrums.

JORDAN, Gusti. b. Feb. 21, 1909, Linz, Austria. Naturalised Frenchman (1937). p. Linz, Racing Paris. 16 caps for France in several positions. c. Racing Paris, Standard Liege (1963–64), Swiss Juniors.

KILIG, Gündüz. b. Turkey. c. Galatasaray (with Coskun Ozari; Ch 1963).

KNÖPFLE, Georg. b. May 15, 1904, Germany. p. SpVg. Schramberg/Schwarzwald, Sprgg. Furth, FSV Frankfurt, Eintracht Braunschweig (until early 40s). 23 caps (1928–33); right-half (Ger. Olympic XI 1928). c. Eintracht Braunschweig, Arminia Hannover, Hamburger SV, Bayern Munich, Alemannia Aachen, Werder Bremen (1958), 1st FC Cologne (1963; Ch 1964).

KRONSBEIN, Helmut. b. Dec. 25, 1914, Germany. p. Arminia Bielefeld, Preussen Danzig. c. TSG Ulm 46, SV Hannover 96 (Ch 1954), Meidericher SpV, Alemannia Aachen (1959), SV Hannover 96 (1963).

KUBALA, Ladislav. b. 1925, Hungary. Naturalised Spaniard. Capped by Hungary, Czechoslovakia, Spain. p. Ferencvaros, Vasas, Spartak Prague, CF Barcelona. c. RCD Espanol (1962), Elche FC (1965).

LAAKSONEN, Olavi. b. Finland. Former Finnish international goalkeeper. c. Finland Nat XI (1964).

LAKAT, Karoly. b. Nov. 27, 1920, Hungary. p. Szeged, Ferencvaros (to 1950). c. Tatabanya, Hungary Olympic XI (1964), MTK (1965). Assistant to Lajos Baroti.

LANGNER, Fritz. b. Aug. 8, 1912, Germany. p. Breslau 02, TSV Detmold. p-c. TSV Detmold. c. Concordia Hamburg, Dueren 99, Rheinland FA, Westfalia Herne (1955), FC Schalke 04 (1964).

LARSEN, Ragnar. b. Norway. p. Lazio (1951), Genoa, Lugano (Switz.). c. Norway Nat XI (1963). Sports journalist with "Aftenposten".

LEDUC, Lucien. b. Dec. 30, 1918, Boulogne. p. Sète, Red Star, Racing Paris, Excelsior, Lanerossi Vicenza, St-Etienne, Annécy. c. Annécy, Monaco (Ch. 1963), Servette (Geneva). Made Monaco the first club outside France to win the French League Championship.

LIEDHOLM, Nils. b. Oct. 8, 1922, Valderavik, Sweden. p. Norkoeping, AC Milan (Grenoli trio with Nordahl and Gren). One of the world's great inside-forwards. Remained with AC Milan to coach the juniors. m. AC Milan (1946).

LINDBERG, Torsten. b. Apr. 14, 1917, Joenkoeping, Sweden. p. Oergryte, Gothenberg, Norkoeping. 19 caps (GK); 1948 Olympic Champions. c. IFK Stockholm (1957), Sweden Nat XI (1961), Djurgarden IF (1963; ch 1964). Notable tactician.

LORENZO, Juan Carlos. b. Oct. 27, 1924, Buenos Aires. p. Boca Juniors, Sampdoria Genoa, FC Nancy. Argentinian international. c. Argentina (1962 World Cup), Lazio, AS Roma (1964).

LOPEZ, Juan. b. 1912, Uruguay. c. Uruguay Nat XI (1950 World Cup Winners; again 1965). Army colonel. Strict disciplinarian. It remains to be seen how near he can come to repeating his 1950 success.

LOVRIC, Ljubomir. b. Yugoslavia. p. Olympic GK (1952; 2nd). c. Yugoslavia Nat XI (1960; sole i/c 1964). Resigned end 1964. Sports journalist.

LUCIANO, Jean. b. Jan. 2, 1921, Nice. p. Nice, Stade Francais, Roubeaux, Real Madrid, Las Palmas, Paix. 4 caps (IF, WH). c. Nice (1957), Lausanne (1962), Sporting Lisbon (1964). Sporting paid him over £2,000 as compensation for a breach of contract (dismissal) end 1964. Vitoria de Guimaraes (1965).

LUGER, Walter. b. Poland. c. Norkoeping.

MACAULAY, Archie. b. Falkirk. p. Rangers, West Ham (1937), Brentford (1946), Arsenal (1947), Fulham (1950). 7 caps (IF, Wh). Played for Great Britain v. R. of Eur. (1947). p-m. Guildford (Southern Lge.). m. Dundee, Norwich (1957), West Bromwich (Oct. 1961), Brighton (Mar. 1963; Ch. Div. 4 1965). Outstanding player and manager. Took Norwich to a Semi-Final replay during a remarkable Cup run.

MALCOLM McDONALD. (Central 2).

McBAIN, Neil. b. Cambeltown, Scotland. p. Ayr, Man. Utd. (1921), Everton (1923), St. Johnstone, Liverpool, Watford. 3 caps (WH). p-m. Watford. m. New Brighton, Leyton Orient, Watford, Ayr Utd. Played in goal for New Brighton (when in FL) at 52 in an emergency.

MACDONALD, Malcolm. b. Glasgow. p. Celtic, Kilmarnock, Brentford (1946). 3 war-time matches for Scotland (FB). m. Brentford (May 1957), Kilmarnock (Jan. 1965).

MANNOCCI, Umberto. b. Italy. c. Messina, Lazio (1964).

MARKO, Josef. b. Czechoslovakia. p. Spartak Tynara (CH). c. Czech Nat XI (1965).

MASLOV, Victor. b. 1910, USSR. p. Torpedo Moscow (WH). c. Torpedo Moscow, Army Rostov, Dynamo Kiev. Brilliant tactician.

MANSELL, Jack. p. Brighton, Cardiff, Portsmouth. England "B" international (FB). c. Eastbourne Utd. (Metropolitan Lge.), Blau-Witt Amsterdam, Sheff. W. m. Rotherham (cs 1965). Great progress.

MATTHEWS, Sir Stanley. b. Feb. 1, 1915, Hanley, England. p. Stoke City (1931), Blackpool (1947), Stoke City (1961–65). 701 Lge app. 86 international matches at outside-right (incl. 54 caps). The most famous player of all time. His return to Stoke lifted the club into Division I. m. Port Vale (1965).

MAURER, Louis. b. Switzerland. c. Marseille, Tournai (1959), Union Luxembourg (1961), FC Zurich (1962: Ch. 1964). Possibly the finest manager in Switz.—shrewd, methodical.

McCOLL, Ian. p. Rangers (over 400 app.), 14 caps (RH). c. Scotland Nat XI (Nov. 1960), Sunderland (May 1965).

MERCER, Joe. b. Ellesmere Port, England. p. Everton, Arsenal (WH). 23 war-time internationals. Career ended with broken leg (1954). m. Sheff. Utd. (Aug. 1955), Aston Villa (Dec. 1958), resigned through ill-health (July 1964). Man. City (July 1965). An outstanding player and manager, whose return is most welcome.

MERKEL, Max. b. Dec. 7, 1918, Austria. p. Wiener SK, Rapid Vienna. 1 cap for Germany and 2 caps for Austria (LH). c. HBS (The Hague), Netherlands Nat XI, Rapid Vienna, Borussia Dortmund, 1860 Munich (1961).

MESZAROS, Jozsef. b. Hungary. c. Ferencvaros (Ch. 1965).

MEURIS, Georges. b. Mar. 14, 1907, Forest-les Bruxelles, Belgium. p. Lille, Montpellier, Red Star, Angers. Capped v. Ireland as WH (1937). c. CS Bruges (Belg.).

MINELLA, José. b. Argentina. c. River Plate & Argentina Nat XI (1964)

MOREIRA, Aimoré. b. Brazil. Brother of Zeze Moreira. p. Botafogo, Palmeiras, Brazil (1940s). Fine goalkeeper. c. Brazil Nat XI (1953 S.A. Champ; 1961–63, incl. 1962 W.C.), Portuguesa Sao Paulo.

MOREIRA, Zezé. b. 1908, Brazil. c. Botafogo, Fluminese, Canto do Rio, Brazil Nat XI (1952–58, incl. 1954 W.C.), Nacional Montevideo. With Aimoré probably the only brothers ever to direct the same Nat XI.

MOROSOW, Nikolai. b. USSR. c. Torpedo Moscow, USSR Nat XI (1964). No sign of a break from the USSR's stereotyped play.

JOE MERCER. (W.2.).

MULTHAUP, Willy. b. July 19, 1903. p. ETB Schwarz-Weiss Essen. c. Turn 86 Essen, Preussen Munster (twice), Meidericher SpV, STV Horst, VfB Bottrop, Schwarz-Weiss Essen, Rot-Weiss Essen, Meidericher SV (1961), Werder Bremen (1963: Ch. 1965), Borussia Dortmund (cs 1965). A hard job to keep up with him!

NEVILLE, Denis. b. May 6, 1915, Northampton, England. p. Fulham. c. Atalanta Bergamo, Sparta Rotterdam (8 yrs; Ch. 1959), Scheveningen Holland Sport & Netherlands Nat XI. Uncompromising "British" style; highly regarded on the Continent.

NICHOLSON, Billy. b. Scarborough, England. p. Northfleet, Tottenham (1936–55). 4 caps. m. Tottenham (Oct. 1958). Tottenham won the double in 1961 under his management; no other comment needed.

NUREMBERG, Victor. b. Nov. 22, 1930, Luxembourg. p. Nice, Lyon, Sochaux. c. Spora Luxembourg (1964).

OCHENKOV, Oleg. b. 1911, Serbia. p. Dynamo Zagreb (long service). c. Dynamo Kiev (1950), Chakhtior Donetz (1960). Favours balance between attack and defence. Responsible for Chakhtior's recent improvement. Speaks several languages.

OCWIRK, Ernst. b. Mar. 7, 1926, Austria. One of the greatest wing-halves of all time. Over 60 caps, twice Captain of FIFA. p. Stadlau, FAC Wien, Austria Wien, Sampdoria Genoa. c. Sampdoria Genoa (to 1965). c. FK Austria.

OESTERREICHER, Emil. b. Hungary. c. Honved, Real Madrid, Torino, RC Espanol (1964). Technical Director of Real Madrid for much of their great era and a key figure in their success. Left Madrid after a dispute with Don Santiago Bernabeu.

OLSEN, Roque. b. Aug. 9, 1925, Argentina. Naturalised Spaniard. p. Racing Buenos Aires, Real Madrid (1954–56), Cordova. c. Cordova, Corunna (Div. 2 Ch.), Saragossa, CF Barcelona (1965). Favours attacking football.

OSSWALD, Paul. b. June 4, 1905, Germany. p. Vfl Saalfeld 06, Minerva 93 Berlin. c. Eintracht Frankfurt (1928–39), SV Wiesbaden, VfR Frankenthal, Kickers Offenbach (1946–58), Eintracht Frankfurt (1958–1964; Eur. Cup Finalists 1960). President of the German coaches association.

PAVIC, Milovad. b. 1919, Valjevo, Yugoslavia. c. Red Star Belgrade (juniors 1952; 1st XI 1957), Yugoslavia Nat XI (with Mihailovitch) in Sweden (1958 W.C.), Standard Liège (1964). Spent most of the war in a concentration camp in France.

PEDERNERA, Adolfo. b. Nov. 15, 1918, Argentina. p. River Plate (1933), losing place to Di Stefano (1947); Atlanta, Huracan, Millionarios Bogota (1949), Huracan (1955). 21 caps in 5 forward pos. Di Stefano considered him the most complete footballer he had seen. p-m. Millionarios (1952–55). c. Huracan, Colombia Nat XI (1962 W.C.), Boca Juniors (1963). Called the "Sphynx"; avoids publicity. An outstanding coach.

PEREZ, Jose. b. 1912, Argentina. p. San Lorenzo, Racing Paris (1937–39). c. San Lorenzo (discovered Lojacono & Sanfilippo), O'Higgins (Chile).

PIBAROT, Pierre. b. July 23, 1916, Alès, France. p. Alès, Sochaux, Nancy-Lorraine, French Army. Career ended by knee injury. c. Alès, Nîmes, France Nat XI (1950–54) (Nat Selector 1955–58), Racing Paris, Nîmes. Great admirer of fluid Hungarian style. Persuaded back into football by Nîmes following dismissal by Racing.

PINJO, Daniel. b. Brazil. c. Bonsuccesso (successful tour of Europe 1965), Botafogo (1965). Unknown, but highly promising coach.

● *Concluded next month*

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HOW TO WIN—THE SAFEST WAY?

Scandal in Yugoslavia by ROGER MACDONALD

THE ugliest scandal since a group of English footballers went to jail has manifested itself in Yugoslavia. Two players, two referees, three clubs and 16 officials have been suspended indefinitely for their complicity in bribery and corruption.

The Ostijic affair of last autumn (see Jan. *WS et ante*) in which bribes and a kidnapping brought a life suspension for the young Radnicki player, and a four-point forfeit for Partizan and Red Star, should have taught the Yugoslavs a lesson. After all, I know two English players who have given up the dangerous practice of filling in pools coupons (even if they always did take the precaution of marking a win for their own club) since the *People* newspaper came out with its series of revelations.

That it had no effect was partly due to the watering down of the punishments — Ostijic's *sine die* to two years, the points to a caution—by the Serbian F.A.

They were able to take this step because of the curious anomaly in Yugoslavia which gives both the regional F.A.s and a National Committee disciplinary powers, without any provision for disagreement.

In the event five members of the F.A. Council resigned, and the new committee of weaker pen huffed and puffed but failed to blow the Serbian house down.

The conflict of authority proved especially serious because of the undercurrent of discontent running through Yugoslavian football.

Last year the F.A. announced the adoption of part-time professionalism, apparently with tentative government approval. But within a month the Minister of Sport came to the conclusion that the system smacked of capitalism, and rescinded his permission. This left some 45 full-time professionals, who had given up their ordinary jobs, playing in an all-amateur country! It also meant that a much greater number of part-time professionals could no longer be paid officially.

Unofficially, of course, it was a different matter. The F.A. changed their rules again to accommodate the Minister, but as far as I can see they failed to notify either UEFA or their clubs in writing. So Yugoslavia's entry into the new amateur nations cup for countries with *professional* Leagues has been accepted, and some clubs are still making under-the-counter payments.

The government tried to stamp out this practice in Belgrade, and investigated Partizan's books so closely that irregular payments there ceased altogether. The result last season, as I understand it, was that three players—Galic, Szombalac and Vislavski—demanded a transfer, and when the club dropped them from the first team, three more —Jusufi, Vukelic and Becejac— went on strike in sympathy.

All the rebels received periods of suspension from the Yugoslav F.A., which meant an end to food and rent vouchers.

By turning a blind eye to gross breaches of their regulations, the F.A. suddenly found that they had opened the doors to bribery on a massive scale. Last season there were numerous complaints against referees alleging bribery, and by referees themselves alleging intimidation. Apparently a favourite trick in the provinces was a note under the door promising money if the referee co-operated, and violence if he refused.

The F.A.'s short-term solution was to keep referee appointments secret. Clubs were not told the name of the official for their week-end match until the morning of kick-off, and in southern Yugoslavia, where threats had been most common, they did not know the name of the referee until he presented an appointment card at the ground.

I do not know how successful it proved: but it had little effect on the general wave of corruption sweeping through Yugoslav football. Recently the F.A. completed a painstaking enquiry into allegations of bribery. The disciplinary committee unanimously agreed to suspend three football clubs from the First Division, to ban two players for a year and then review their suspension, and to forbid 16 officials to take any further part in the game.

The clubs involved are Hajduk, the oldest club in Yugoslavia; Tresnjevka and Zeljeznicar. The officials include the managers and coaches of all three clubs, and two Zeljeznicar players.

Hajduk were found guilty of giving Zeljeznicar 1,500,000 dinars (about £450) to lose a match in Split in May, 1964. Tresnjevka were found guilty of a similar offence in the previous month, when they gave Zeljeznicar 5,000,000 dinars (about £1,500) before they met at Sarajevo. Zeljeznicar had a comfortable middle of the table position throughout this period, and eventually finished sixth with 26 points from the same number of games. They lost the matches against Hajduk and Tresnjevka, who amassed 23 points each, two more than relegated Novisad. Now we know why....

No action

As if this were not enough, another scandal has been running concurrently in Yugoslavia. On April 29 of that fateful year, 1964, Internazionale Milan beat Borussia Dortmund 2-0 at San Siro in a decisive second-leg of the European Cup Semi-Finals. The game was shown on Eurovision — except, of course, in Britain—and I can remember watching it somewhere in Germany.

I can also remember an extraordinary incident about mid-way through the first half in which millions of viewers were able to see Luis Suarez ruthlessly kick Kurrai in the groin, and within full view of the referee—Tesanic of Yugoslavia.... At the very least Suarez should have had his name taken for an unprovoked assault, and most referees would probably have sent him off the field. But Tesanic waved away German protests, and as soon as Kurrai was nominally fit to carry on, restarted the game. Inter won 2-0 against ten fit men.

Bad refereeing, one thought, but not corrupt refereeing—until a letter appeared in Zagreb's *Sportske Novosti*. It read: "While on holiday in Italy I found, to my consternation and embarrassment that one of our referees had allowed himself to be bought for a handful of notes and has lowered himself to the position of a beggar. I learned in fact, that two referees were staying here in Milan at Inter's expense, and that the Italian club were also giving them daily pocket money. What I want to know is: who has permitted our referees to accept an invitation like this? And how can these referees control a match in an impartial manner?"

Sportske's reader stirred up a hornet's nest. The "referees" proved to be no other than Tesanic, and one of his linesmen in the European Cup game, Skoric. The other linesman, Constantin Zecevic, refused Inter's invitation, and all the evidence suggests that he is completely innocent.

The fortnightly *Vus* conducted an interview with Tesanic when he arrived back from his luxurious holiday. There were two key questions:

Vus: "What about the allegations that you should have sent off Suarez?"

Tesanic: "Complete rubbish. Suarez tried to kick a German player who was preventing him from taking a free kick, but he did not touch him, despite what everyone says. Besides, it is not true that Kurrai was injured and spent most of the game on the wing. The game proceeded quite normally without serious injury. No German player protested to me at all."

Vus: "It is also alleged that you were approached before the match by an emissary of Inter, a naturalised Hungarian called Soltys."

Tesanic: "Someone must have a twisted imagination. I'd like to see some evidence of this. I have never heard of him."

It seemed most strange that Tesanic was the only person watching the European Cup-tie not to see Suarez commit a dangerous foul, that he could not remember talking to a man (who is connected with Inter) who spent some time with him before the game, and that Inter should generously select him out of all the referees who controlled their games for a free holiday.

The Yugoslavian F.A. thought so, too. A committee of referees said that they were satisfied that Tesanic and Skoric had obtained a present from Internazionale for "services rendered". They have recommended to the F.A. that Tesanic and Skoric should be removed both from Yugoslavia's list of international-class officials and from the national lists, and that the two officials should be suspended indefinitely pending a further committee of enquiry.

So Borussia Dortmund can consider themselves hard done by — although, to be realistic, they might have lost in any case. It remains to be seen whether UEFA, who are waiting for a further report from the Yugoslavian F.A., will take any action against Inter-Milan. But it seems unlikely that they can deprive the Italian club of a trophy which they have already won again.

But from the British point of view, one would like to know just how many referees who controlled Inter's European Cup-ties have taken a free holiday in Milan. Could it, one might ask in Liverpool, have included a certain gentleman from Spain?

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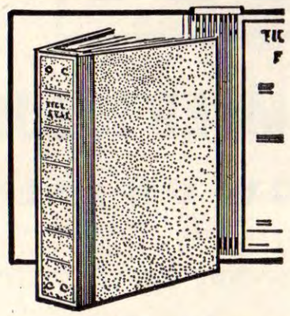

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South American Commentary

● *Continued from page 17*

served for the 1961 meeting of the continental champions with Penarol first travelling to Europe and playing early in September in Lisbon. Benfica won the first leg and thus needed only to avoid defeat a fortnight later in Montevideo. They were well-beaten by five goals to nil but two days later made a much closer contest of the deciding match that eventually went to Penarol by the odd goal in three.

Santos made their overdue first appearance in the South American competition in 1962. The entry had increased to nine plus Penarol, who, as the holders, were exempt until the semi-finals. The nine were divided into three groups of three with each of the three playing the other two in the group at home and away, and the eventual group-winners joining Penarol in the semi-final. Santos were the expected winners and with Benfica in a splendid European Champions Cup Final beating Real Madrid (5-3) the "World" Championship looked like living up to its name. And, for the first time, both legs were won by the same club—Santos who followed up their fairly close home win (3-2) with a fine 5-2 victory in Lisbon. Pelé the incomparable scored twice in the first leg and three times in the second.

Santos retained their title in 1963 but they needed the advantage of playing the decider at home to settle the issue. Their opponents were AC Milan who won 4-2 in Italy. Santos won by the same score in Rio a month later and then, two days later, won the decider by the only goal scored in the match. Pelé was missing from the last two matches, nursing an injury but probably not displeased at missing what seemed certain to be bad-tempered affairs—and were with the deciding goal coming appropriately from the penalty-spot.

In 1964 it was the turn of the Latin American contestant to feel that the verdict was determined more by the order of play than by an equal test of ability. Independiente at home at the Avellaneda ground beat Inter Milan by a goal to nil but were then themselves beaten in Milan by two goals to nil. The decider was not played in Milan but in Madrid with the result, in extra time, a one-nil victory for Inter. Summarised therefore the records read:

Pele, the Santos and Brazilian star who did much for his club's success in the South American Club Cup and the Trans-Continental trophy. (O.)

Only Santos had thus retained the title in successive years and this year was the first occasion in which the two clubs were the same as in the previous years. The one difference was that Inter had to play the second leg in Buenos Aires. At home they won by three goals to nil with Mazzola twice and Peiro the scorers. It looked still as if Independiente might scrape the win at home and force a third match but Inter have played out a goalless match to join Santos amongst clubs who have held the title in successive seasons and who have won after playing the first leg at home.

1960	Penarol 0	Real Madrid 0	in Montevideo
	Real Madrid ... 5	Penarol 1	in Madrid
	Champions: **REAL MADRID**		
1961	Benfica 1	Penarol 0	in Lisbon
	Penarol 5	Benfica 0	in Montevideo
	Penarol 2	Benfica 1	in Montevideo
	Champions: **PENAROL**		
1962	Santos 3	Benfica 2	in Rio
	Benfica 2	Santos 5	in Lisbon
	Champions: **SANTOS**		
1963	Milan AC 4	Santos 2	in Milan
	Santos 4	Milan AC 2	in Rio
	Santos 1	Milan AC 0	in Rio
	Champions: **SANTOS**		
1964	Independiente ... 1	Inter Milan 0	in B'nos Aires
	Inter Milan ... 2	Independiente ... 0	in Milan
	Inter Milan ... 1	Independiente ... 0	in Madrid
	Champions: **INTER MILAN**		

Scandal in Yugoslavia

● *from previous column*

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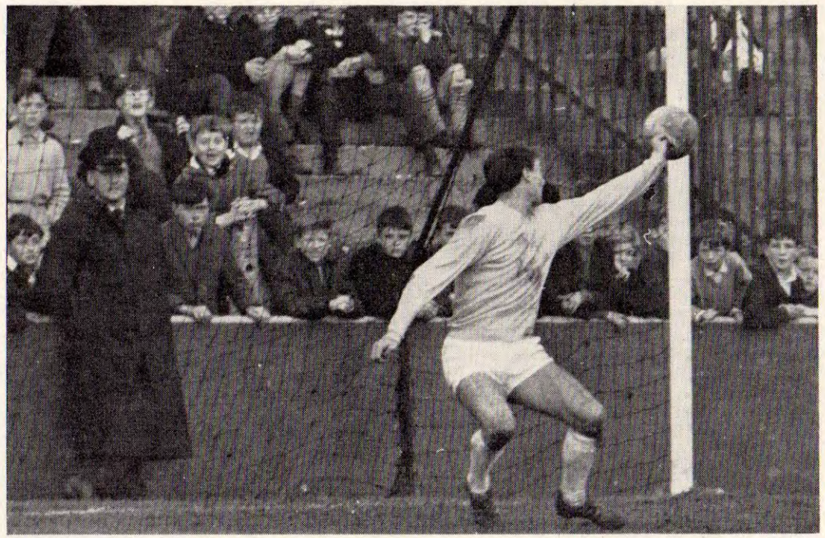


Mike Pinner appears to have trapped the ball on the post in dealing with this shot from Glentoran's Ken Hamilton. In fact the Distillery 'keeper was beaten by the ball. (M.P.I.)

IMPROVEMENTS—ALL THE WAY

IRISH NEWS by Colin McAlpin

IRISH football, both at home and abroad, is on the up and up. At home more and more people are reported to be watching League games and on the international beat Irish teams are doing better than ever before ... as illustrated by Derry City's progress to the first round proper of the European Cup (with an overall victory of 8-6 against F.K. Lyn of Oslo) and Ireland's 3-2 victory over a merely average Scotland in the opening home international of the season at Windsor Park on Saturday, October 2.

Taking the former point first, it has now been stated officially that the new-look Ulster Cup competition—a one-game League basis on the lines of the City Cup—and the earlier kick-off to the season—brought forward two weeks—is a financial success.

League secretary, Jimmy Long, told me: "The early-season mid-week games were a real magnet. It is hard to pin down just why mid-week attendances should soar in such a way. The excellent weather had probably a lot to do with it and there were some very keen and interesting matches. We decided to stagger the mid-week games on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays and this seems to have worked out very well. In fact, returns from some of these games beat Saturday figures."

Improving

The upward trend continues into the Irish League competition. With a handful of games over at the time of writing crowds are improving beyond those for the same games last season. Last term the season's main competition started later in the year.

"It could be safely said that the early start experiment was well worth while. The clubs, ourselves and the game in general is reaping the benefit," he added.

It seems almost certain that the new start will become permanent and the new life put into the competitions remain. Irish football has taken a step in the right direction after too many years of plodding along in that same old comfortable rut.

For the record Coleraine won the Ulster Cup for the first time in their history.

Near neighbours to Coleraine, Derry City, made history by being the first Irish League side to progress into the next round of a major European competition. They went into the second leg of their European Cup tie 5-3 down to Norway's F.K. Lyn. But it was a mere nothing when the Derry boys got into their stride. On oft-attacked Brandywell Park—famed for its slope and general poor condition (more of this later)—they proved too good for the Norwegians. With the rain pouring down and the temperature into the freezing they slammed the visitors 5-1.

Alas poor Derry! Obviously overcome with their success they slumped in home fare and suffered the agony of only drawing against perpetually bottom Cliftonville at Solitude ... and, had the amateurs taken more time over their shooting and general approach work, things might have been even worse for the League Champions. Also, against Crusaders in the first round of the knock-out Gold Cup at Seaview, they staggered to a 2-1 defeat.

And once they had reached the next round of the European Cup, Derry landed in more trouble over their pitch. The question of the state of the Derry pitch is an old one. When they went into the European competitions last season (after winning the Irish Cup) it was suggested that their ground was not good enough and would get the country a bad name.

But, in this case, Derry put forward the point that Brandywell had already been passed by the U.E.F.A. as their registered ground. The I.F.A., many of whose officials feel that the next game should be played on the more impressive Windsor Park, were asked at the beginning of the trouble and recommended Brandywell as a ground that complied with the regulations. When F.K. Lyn commented on the poor state of the Derry ground, the I.F.A. confirmed their original decision.

Turned down

Derry City secretary, Patrick Maxwell, said: "In our opinion the I.F.A. cannot now turn down Brandywell; they can only make a report to the U.E.F.A. and it is they who will have the say if a ground is to be turned down.

"We do not see that there can be a final decision against the ground. The U.E.F.A. have accepted Brandywell as our registered ground at which we play. We will not take any decision of the I.F.A. as final. Under the rules it is not final. The U.E.F.A. says: 'It may refuse to allow a ground to be used for the competition which does not come up to international standard.' But if a ground does not come up to standard it is not automatically or compulsorily out. That, surely, would be against the spirit of the whole competition."

After much bitter wrangling and comment in local newspapers it seems likely that Derry will, after all, play their home game at home. It would not be fair, said manager Willie Ross, to ask loyal fans to go to Belfast (a round trip of well over 100 miles) for their "home" tie.

And, towards the end of September, poor old Derry hit the headlines again with reports of "unwarranted interference" in policy by the Development Organisation.

It was felt by a number of supporters that manager Ross was the centre of a smear campaign. Over 500 of them signed a resolution making the "interference" jibe.

The resolution read: "We have been aware for some time that there are differences of opinion between the Development Organisation and the manager on aspects of club policy. We feel that what amounts to a campaign against the manager has been going on for some time. We do not wish to get involved in the internal affairs of the club or Development Organisation, but we feel, as supporters of the club, that the time has come to let the Organisation know that we are aware of their interference in club policy and we will not stand for it.

"We think the manager is doing a good job. Unless the differences between the Development Organisation and the club are settled and harmony restored we will stop going to matches. We are not unaware of the work the D.O. has done for the club, but would point out that all money-raising schemes depend on us, the public, for success. We have put our views in more detail to officials of the club, and we hope that this will see an end to bickering, which is doing nobody any good.

"We, the undersigned supporters of Derry City F.C., wish to protest against the unwarranted interference by members of the D.O. in club policy. We wish to pledge our full support for Mr. William Ross as manager who, after all, brought us the most successful year in the club's history."

Tail wag

On the eve of going to play a vital World Cup match against Albania, Ireland—the "no hope" team of the home countries—slammed much-fancied Scotland 3-2. And the man responsible for the great victory was recalled Jimmy McIlroy, who has been out of favour for some time.

It was the Stoke City player who inspired Ireland to the win. It was his play and his prodding that surged the forward line continually into the Scottish goalmouth.

Bloemfontein, the South African club, have offered former Linfield and Glentoran manager Isaac McDowell the post of coach. He has replied stating his terms and, as I write, is waiting their reply.

McDowell took Linfield to their seven-trophies-in-one-season record and, soon afterwards, helped Glentoran to the League title. He told me: "If their terms are suitable, I'll certainly consider taking the job.

"They offered the post some time ago. Now I'm waiting on their reply, but you never can tell what will happen. They offered me the job before. I wrote them and they never replied. Now this latest offer has come up. The terms would have to be good to make me leave Belfast."

As a matter of interest, his son Jack—former Scottish amateur international centre-forward and Cliftonville, Glentoran and Ballymena United player, is Bloemfontein City's leading scorer, having established a club record this season.

Too many quibbles between directors and players has almost ruined what little spirit was left at down-in-the-dumps Shamrock Park. Discontent grows ... Cush wants more money after giving up the post as manager; Chambers wants away; Snowdon, reserve centre-half, has made no fewer than five requests for his release. He wants away from Portadown for he sees no future for him.

Request

One player, who asked me not to name him, said: "There is something missing at Shamrock. I have not made any request for a release but if things do not improve I will make one very soon. If the atmosphere does not brighten I'll want away as soon as possible. I am not happy here."

The directors shrug the trouble off with the comment: "When we win a few games things will improve." Apart from that, they will not come into the open and reveal what exactly the trouble is. Some even deny that there is any trouble ... but they have only to ask their players to discover that everything is not as bright as they would have us believe.

Glentoran returned from Antwerp after drawing 1-1 in the first leg of their Inter-Cities Fairs Cup with high hopes of winning at the Oval and joining Derry in the glories of more European competition. They drew 3-3 and went out of the competition in the most farcical of circumstances.

Fog was so bad that pressmen had to go below after the game to ask the players who scored. It was so bad that one could not see the other side of the field and, for the 12,000 spectators, all they saw of the players was a dim shadow swishing past in the thick, white mist that was rolling in over the docks.

The referee, however, decided that he could see both touchlines from the centre spot and played on. He had another look at the interval . . . and played on. There was nothing the Glens could do but to stick it out ... and, for many of the fans, there was nothing to do but go home and wait for the morning papers to get the score.

First victory in Europe

MALTESE SOCCER by Arthur J. Leaver

WHILST the Maltese crowds were cheering Sliema Wanderers F.C. for creating history once more by being the first Maltese team to record a victory in the European Cup competition, far away in Dortmund, Floriana were battling gallantly against a superior German side that won a double victory by winning both legs.

When Sliema lost their first leg tie against the Greeks in Athens by four goals to one, it was evident that only a titanic struggle in Malta would keep the Wanderers in the Cup as they required a goad margin of four to win and three to qualify for a replay. The Wanderers, on Sunday 10th at the Manoel Island Upper Ground very nearly came to achieving this singular achievment when they went down to the Greeks, not to a defeat but to a superior goal average.

Playing on their own ground and before a large crowd of enthusiastic supporters the Wanderers lost by one goal to nil, despite the fact that the Blues had their skipper Buttigieg sent off by international referee Lo Bello of Italy.

Good crowd

The match which attracted a crowd of 8,000 supporters, did not come up to expectations in that both teams had a player severely hurt whilst once again both teams had a player sent off. The Greeks had their left-half Bellis iniured and a passenger, whilst Sliema had left full-back J. Aquilina injured, but not entirely a passenger. Again Sliema had their skipper and left-half Buttigieg sent off whilst the Greeks had Sakolaridis dismissed.

The Wanderers played a better game in the first half and two certain goals were saved by the defenders. However, true to form, Sliema did get their goal in the 30th minute when centre-forward Micallef shot at goal, a defender rebounding the ball which the goalie saved behind the goal-line. Following Sliema protests, and consultations with the linesman Lo Bello very rightly awarded the goal to Sliema. Soon after this goal came the disqualification of players Buttigieg and Sakolaridis following incidents involving both players.

In the second-half, the Greeks came more and more into the picture but Sliema could not go ahead with further goals due to the fine defence of the Greeks, and the disorganisation of the team brought about by the absence of their skipper. They held out to the end, content, under the circumstances with a slender goal over the redoubtable Greeks.

Strength

The strength of the Greek side may be gauged by the fact that previous to the Malta match, the Greek national side that played in Paræus and lost to Russia, were composed of no less than eight of the same Panathinaikos team which Sliema met both in Athens and in Malta.

The teams lined up as follows:

Sliema: Debono; Falzon, J. Aquilina; Bonnett, Bonnici, Buttigieg; Cocks, Cini, Micallef, Aquilina and Vassall.

Panathinaikos: Voutsaras; Panousakia, Papoulidis; Bellis, Kamaras, Sourpis; Kopsahilis, Damazos, Sakolaridis, Pitichotis, Panaciotidis.

Referee: Sig C. Lo Bello, Italy.

Having lost to Panathinaikos in Athens by four goals to one, Sliema of course failed to qualify for the further rounds of the European Cup, due to a goal average of 4-2 in favour of the Greeks.

Whilst Sliema were winning their tie in Malta, it was not so for gallant Floriana who, after losing their first leg match in Malta 5-1, succumbed to the Germans in Dortmund 8-0.

The match was played on October 10 in Dortmund before a crowd of 9,000. Dortmund got their goals through Emmerich who scored six and Sturm who scored the other two. This match was a drab affair with Floriana trying to play a defensive game.

AROUND THE WORLD STORIES

EXPERIMENTS FOR GERMAN TEAM

WEST GERMANY

MORE than 8,000 fans accompanied the German squad to Stockholm for the vital World Cup game with Sweden, and the 2-1 win they saw came as a great relief to DFB boss Helmut Schon. The winning goal was a personal triumph for Hamburg SV spearhead Uwe Seeler who was declared unfit by the doctors but persuaded Herr Schon he would be all right. Schon gambled — and won. Though virtually qualified now, Schon knows his present team will not achieve much in the finals next year, and still searching for talent he fielded a very young and inexperienced team against Austria. Four of the team had only two caps between them, and only goalkeeper Tilkowski had previously made more than seven appearances in the national team. The Austrians have their problems, too, however, and after being a goal down early on, the Germans drew level when centre-half Sieloff converted a penalty, and in the second half a hat-trick by inside-right Lothar Ulsass (20) from Eintracht Braunschweig clinched a 4-1 win.

The day before the Austria match, West Germany and Austria met in an "Old Internationals" game at Schwenningen and, watched by 7,000, Austria won 2-1. Sepp Herberger was in charge of the German squad which included three veterans from the 1954 World Cup winning team, Liebrich, Mai and Fritz Walter.

Champions in 1963, 1st FC Koln are still languishing in mid-table but at home to US Luxembourg in the Fairs Cup, their forwards had a field day. Right-winger Thielen hammered four first-half goals in a 13-0 win, and might well have won another chance to solve Helmut Schon's right-wing problem. The Bundesliga is still being dominated by the two Munich clubs, Bayern (newly promoted) and 1860, finalists in last season's European Cup-Winners' Cup. Bayern have 12 points from seven games (21 goals to five), while 1860 share second place with Cup holders Borussia Dortmund, one point behind. Down at the foot of the table, three clubs are confirming the views of the critics in midsummer for Karlsruher, Schalke 04 and Tasmania (Berlin) already have the appearance of relegation certainties, with two points from seven games. The first two clubs should have been relegated, while Tasmania got promotion only because of the Hertha scandal!

ITALY

SPENDING £400,000 during the summer to buy Enrico Sivori (Argentina) and Jose Altafini (Brazil), the surprise of the new campaign is surely AC Napoli. Back in the First Division, the Naples club are averaging 80,000 for home games and were top of the league after five weeks with nine points. The point they dropped was lost in Turin where Juventus held on to a goalless draw after the local fans had given their former favourite a standing ovation for four solid minutes. In spite of his promises Sivori had a quiet game, however. Sixth time out, Napoli met defeat, however — away to AC Milan who beat them 4-1 to go to the top, and push Napoli into third place, one point behind. There seems little doubt, however, that Napoli are in for a fine season, and the other promoted clubs, Brescia and Spal, are both doing well, faring better than one point per game.

With the departure of Sivori, Juventus continue the defensive policy of Paraguayan coach, Heriberto Herrera, and in their first four games had won five points for a goals tally of 1-0. A four-one home win over Lanerossi then gave the figures a respectable look, and Juve hang on just two points from the top, where AC Milan have 12, followed by Inter 11, Napoli nine and Juventus and Fiorentina eight each.

AS Roma, Cup Winners in 1964, were drawn away in the F.A. Cup to Second Division Livorno, and beaten 2-0 (after extra time) suffered a strange experience in being eliminated from the 1965–66 Cup series before the 1964–65 Final had been staged!

BELGIUM

ROYAL FC Standard Liege burst into the European big time five years ago under the guidance of Hungarian coach Geza Kalocsai but since his return to Budapest, the club's fortunes have turned for the worse. This season under Yugoslav coach Naumovic they have made a disastrous start and unless they improve rapidly could well be relegation candidates. Nothing has gone right for Naumovic, who couldn't go to Spain with his club on their pre-season tour because the Spanish Government refused him an entry visa (!), and now with only three points from the five opening games he knows he faces the axe. Fortunately for Standard, CS Bruges are faring even worse for still without a point they've scored only one goal!

Post-war giants of the Belgian game, RSC Anderlecht, are also going through a difficult period, and providing the backbone of the Belgian team beaten 3-0 by Bulgaria in a World Cup game, didn't help their players' morale. In their next match RSC went down 2-0 away to VV St. Trond in a match highlighted by the offside tactics adopted by both sides. In recent years, Anderlecht's square playing rear four, have earned a big reputation for their use of the *hors jeu* Law but against St. Trond they were successful only five times, while the enemy caught the Anderlecht forwards on 22 occasions. For long periods the 19,000 spectators (a new record for St. Trond) saw every player bar the goalkeepers, packed into a narrow strip 30 yards wide in midfield with both defences eager to spring their offside trap. St. Trond were worth their win, however, and top the table with maximum points from five games, with Anderlecht second with eight, and FC Liege third with seven points.

There are three new imports in the current Anderlecht squad — Dutch cap Bergholtz bought from Feijenoord to solve the right-wing problem; Congolese utility player Kialunda bought from Union St. Gilloise and a Brazilian inside-forward Dos Santos who has yet to make his début in the League side.

BRAZIL

THE country's confidence in Vicente Feola and his World Cup squad continues to grow, and reassuring the few doubters, Pelé and his Santos colleagues are back to something approaching their best form. At the half-way mark Santos lead the way in the Sao Paulo league with 26 points from 15 games, with Corinthians (25), Palmeiras (24) and Portuguesa (23). The last two Santos matches were both fine spectacles watched by capacity crowds but after beating Corinthians 4-3, Santos failed 1-0 at home to Palmeiras.

Missing two games through injury, Pelé has scored no less than 28 goals in his 13 league appearances, and tops the scorers' list by a big margin. The Santos goals tally to date stands at 52, making it possible that their best ever total (112 goals in the 1958 campaign) could be overhauled. Much depends on the return to form of centre-forward Coutinho, who has scored only 12 times in the first half of the campaign!

In Rio de Janeiro the outlook and the football is poorer, for with most of the big clubs in financial difficulty, many of the best players have already been transferred and good offers can hardly be refused. Simultaneously the Rio game has moved towards defence, following the lead of Bangu, who made a fine bid to win the title last season and narrowly failed. After a recent match between Botafogo and Bangu (0-0) the crowd gave both teams the bird but this didn't prevent 130,000 paying to see the final of the CBD Cup between Botafogo and Vasco da Gama. Vasco won 2-0 to take the trophy and earn the right to represent Brazil in the next edition of the South American championship.

PORTUGAL

RESULTS at the start of the new league campaign have been more than surprising with the traditional giants failing, and the unfashionable clubs picking up unexpected points. First to enter the headlines were Barreirense just back from one of their excursions into the Second Division. Away to Porto F.C. on the opening day, Barreirense defied all the critics to win 1-0 and were the only club to gain four points from the first two games. Then came Vitoria Guimaraes, who topped the table after three games, and visited Lisbon to hold Sporting to a 1-1 draw in which they deserved a point but the home side missed a penalty. Their new boss, Jean Luciano, was a very happy man after this game — for Sporting sacked him early last season.

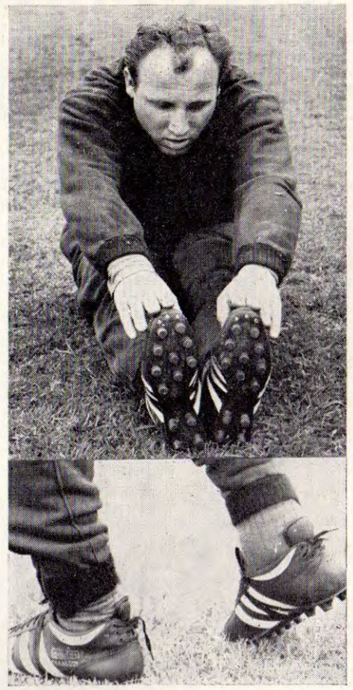
Benfica got off to an indifferent start — the critics blaming newly returned boss Bela Guttman for not arranging any pre-season friendlies and relying solely on the Lisbon club's friendly Cup series which always starts the season. Beaten 2-0 by Porto, Benfica then lost a friendly against Glasgow Rangers, but Guttman hit back by axeing 10 first teamers for the first leg European Cup visit to Luxembourg, where his youngsters thrashed Stade Dudelinge 8-0. In the second leg, Guttmann fielded his best available team but, with ground advantage in their favour, Benfica only won 10-0. Eusebio hit four goals, but the most spectacular goal of the night was scored by centre-forward Torres, who hammered one shot home from 45 yards.

Two long standing international records seem certain to be broken during the autumn campaign. Eusebio needs only one goal from the matches with Rumania and Czechoslovakia to set a new record number of goals for the national team (Matateu and Peyroto) at present share this distinction.

The other record hanging in the balance is the record number of appearances for Portugal established by Virgilio (Sporting) and recently equalled by Benfica's Mario Coluna. Winning 26 caps in a row, Coluna now has 39.

HUNGARY

THE spring to autumn league campaign is now drawing to its close with Honved hanging on close behind the top two clubs Vasas Budapest and Ferencvaros. Short of a miracle, however, the Army team will finish third, for Vasas are seven points ahead of the Army club, and only FTC five points behind but with two games in hand can really challenge them. Ferencvaros startled their supporters by sacking team-manager Josef Meszaros, whose five year term has been marked by two championship wins and success in last season's Fairs Cup. Apparently, several of the Ferencvaros players have rowed with Meszaros, and the directors gave way. For the moment, former FTC player Oscar Vilazsai has taken over and, fielding an unchanged team in his first outing, won 5-2 away to Pecs. His future probably depends on the outcome of the championship race, and if FTC can hang on it could end in a spectacular finale. Winning their two games in hand, FTC could get within a point of Vasas, and the last fixture in the calendar is FTC v. Vasas.



After a severe laceration of the Achilles tendon Uwe Seeler had to be fitted with a special boot to enable him to play against Sweden. (Keystone.)

Down at the foot of the table, provincial club Szeged seem booked for a spell in Division II with promoted clubs Ozd and Salgotarjan apparently safe. A year ago, Szeged were described as young and very promising, and even had a brief spell at the head of the First Division table.

Scoring four of FTC's five goals away to Pecs, centre-forward Florian Albert leapt ahead in the annual battle against Bene and Tichy for the top scorers' trophy. Now Albert leads with 23, followed by Bene 19, Tichy 15 and two young newcomers, in the Vasas pair Farkas 14 and Lajos Puskas 11.

Eighty thousand packed into the Nepstadion for the final Hungarian game in the World Cup qualifying round, for which national coach Lajos Baroti dropped Mezsoly, Gorocs and Solymosi. Also omitted was Lajos Tichy, who was said to be back in favour, but now seems out for good. Needing only one point to qualify, the Hungarians played cautiously, leaving East Germany to take the initiative, and early on Peter Ducke gave the visitors the lead. Rakosi levelled the score before half-time and though Hungary won 3-2 neither Bene nor Albert were amongst the scorers, with Farkas and Novak getting the goals which bring Hungary to England next year.

ARGENTINA

TWO well-known managers resigned recently—Jose Minella (national team) and Manuel Guidice (coach of Independiente). Minella has been asked by the AFA to reconsider after ensuring Argentina will take part in next year's World Cup, but Guidice has refused to withdraw his resignation following his team's failure to beat Internazionale in the World Clubs' Cup Final two years in a row. Last season Independiente were unbeaten in a run of 46 matches, but in spite of a promise of £1,150 a man to beat Inter they went down 3-0 in Italy, and drew 0-0 in Buenos Aires.

Even more disturbing for Senor Guidice was the showing of his team in the current championship for though they have two games in hand, Independiente, champions of South America, are the bottom club in the Argentinian First Division with 15 points from 18 games. League leaders are River Plate, one point ahead of Boca Juniors (reigning champions) and two points clear of unfashionable Velez Sarsfield.

With Minella dissatisfied because the big clubs will not release their players regularly — club before country is still the rule in Buenos Aires, the A.F.A. made an approach to Helenio Herrera during Inter's visit to Buenos Aires. H.H. declined because he said he couldn't go to Argentina now because of his commitments in Italy, and there would be insufficient time before the World Cup. However, if the truth were known, H.H. probably feels Argentina have no chance in the forthcoming World Series!

BULGARIA

SC LEVSKI, known as Dynamo Sofia during the 'fifties, clinched the championship.

The man behind Levski's revival is Rudolf Vytlacil, boss of the Czech National team in their World Cup success of 1962.

Perhaps even more important, Vytlacil has another big job — supervising Bulgaria's bid to reach the final rounds of the World Cup. Bulgaria qualified for the last series in Chile, to the surprise of almost everyone, but were content to play defensively in Chile. This time the signs are that it will be an all-action squad which comes to England.

WORLD CUP LATEST

FRANCE joined the fast growing list of near qualifiers for the World Cup next year by beating Yugoslavia 1-0 in Paris. Chile won their play-off with Ecuador 2-1 and Russia's 3-1 win over Denmark makes the list of finalists now eight: England (hosts), Brazil (holders), Mexico, Uruguay, Argentina, Chile, Hungary and Russia. France need only draw with Luxembourg to make certain of the ninth place.

NATIONS CUP SECOND SERIES IS MOOTED

AFRICA NATIONS CUP FINALS:

Congo (Brazza) 2 Uganda 1
Uganda 1 Mali 5
Togo 1 Uganda 1
Congo (Brazza) 1 Togo 1
Mali 3 Togo 1
Mali 1 Congo (Brazza) 1
Congo (Leo.) 1 Ivory Coast 1
Madagascar 0 Algeria 0
Ivory Coast 1 Algeria 1
Algeria 2 Congo (Leo). 0
Madagascar 1 Ivory Coast 4
Congo (Leo.) 0 Madagascar 1
Ivory Coast 1 Congo (Brazza.) 4
Mali 2 Algeria 1
Algeria 1 Congo (Brazza.) 0
Togo 1 Madagascar 0
Mali 3 Ivory Coast 1
Other matches:
United Arab Republic 8 Libya 1
Sudan 4 Uganda 1—A.C.
Zambia 3 Kenya 3
Zambia 3 Kenya 2
Zambia 3 Kenya 2
Liberia 2 Congo-Leopoldville 1

AFRICA

by NORMAN D. REICH

THE first Africa Nations Cup finals were completed in Brazzaville and already arrangements are being started for a second series to be held in Bamako, capital of Mali, in 1969. Cameroun was the only other applicant for the finals, but the Africa Games committee passed the event to Mali.

Eight countries qualified for Brazzaville. Sir Stanley Rous, president of F.I.F.A., was on hand to make the draw for the two four-country pools. Pool X comprised of: Mali, Togo, Congo (Brazzaville), and Uganda. Pool Y contained: Congo (Leopoldville), Ivory Coast, Madagascar and Algeria.

Amongst the notable absentees from the finalists were Ghana, the holders of the Africa Cup, and Morocco, and the United Arab Republic, each of whom qualified for the finals of the Tokyo Olympic Games Tournament.

Little more than the actual results have come to hand on the Nations Cup finals. All matches were played in the new 25,000-capacity Brazzaville Stadium. They succeeded the "Friendship Games" matches in which France took part together with other French-speaking African states. The last was held in Dakaar in December, 1963.

The kick-off match in the current tournament was that in Pool X between the hosts, the Congo-Brazzaville Republic, and Uganda. The Congo ran up a 2-0 interval lead and were able to hold out to win 2-1. The Congo – Leopoldville Republic opened Pool Y matches with an encounter against Ivory Coast which resulted in a 1-1 draw after Ivory Coast had led 1-0 at half-time.

Mali brought a talented side that surprised most with its speed and potential. Their first outing was against Uganda and they made a whirlwind beginning, crashing their way to a 4-0 lead at half-time and running out 5-1 victors.

Mali and the Congo-Brazzaville qualified for the semi-finals from Pool X and Ivory Coast and Algeria from Pool Y.

The semi-finals followed a somewhat defensive pattern, Ivory Coast scoring the only goal of the match against Congo-Brazzaville towards the end, and Mali pipping Algeria 2-1. In the final, Mali beat the Ivory Coast 3-1 after a scoreless first half. The two losing finalists, Algeria and the Congo-Brazzaville played-off for third place, the former winning by the only goal.

Togo and Madagascar finished third in their respective pools and a match was arranged between the two to decide fifth and sixth position — Togo winning, again by an only goal.

It was generally conceded that the Brazzaville authorities had done a splendid job in the presentation of the event, which has encouraged competition throughout the continent. Augmented with Africa Cup ties, and, one hopes, World Cup matches in the future, African soccer fans can look forward to a substantial diet of competitive football.

Another international "Games" football tournament had just begun at the time of writing. The Pan-Arabian Games competition kicked off with United Arab Republic playing Libya, very much still an inexperienced minnow on the African soccer front. The only other teams that entered were Sudan and a sub-politico combination under a "Palestine XI" banner, so in fact, the Libya-U.A.R. encounter was a semi-final affair. There was little speculation in the outcome—an overwhelming 8-1 victory for the U.A.R. Libya—not being such a testing side—it is premature to predict a comeback by a jaded, off-form, out-of-touch U.A.R. team. It was their first victory in many months, but it would be foolish to sound an early clarion.

Classified

In the other semi-final, Sudan beat Palestine 2-1, but this game cannot be classified as a full international. It will be interesting to see what F.I.F.A. have to say on the matter, for Palestine, of course, are not members of the world body, while Sudan are. It is a rule that members may not play non-members.

After months of wrangling and bickering, Rhodesia has at last made a successful application to affiliate to F.I.F.A. On the recommendation of Sir Stanley Rous, the Football Association of Rhodesia had its application form rubber stamped by the executive. Another African state — Bechuanaland — has opened negotiations for affiliation. Sir Stanley Rous—on his visit last year—set the ball rolling in discussions with local officials. At the recent annual general meeting of the Bechuanaland Sports Association in Francistown, it was decided to make formal their application. The association has also begun a drive to raise funds for a national stadium to be built in the new capital, Gaberones.

In Zambia, the season is drawing to a close with exciting cup and league tussles ahead. Rhokana United won the Challenge Cup, one of the three major knock-out trophies contested for, by beating Roan United 3-1 in the final played at the Dag Hammarskjoeld Stadium in Ndola.

The football served up was of a high order—fast and constructive. Kabungu gave Rhokana the lead in the 16th minute. After Roan had twice shot wide of a vacant goal, Rhokana went further ahead in the 66th minute. Kalumu crossed to Musonda, who headed home.

Within minutes, Rhokana had clinched the match. Mwila began the movement and Kalumu rounded it off with an angled-shot that left Malama sprawling. Roan scored a consolation goal six minutes from the final whistle.

The new inter-provincial tournament has been completed in South Africa. Natal eliminated Western Province in the semi-final and Free-State shocked Southern Transvaal. Natal beat Free State 4-2 in the first leg of the final in Bloemfontein. A crowd of 17,000 turned up at Kingsmead for the second leg. Territorially, the sides broke almost even, but in front of goal Natal had most of the aces. Bobby Chalmers scored the first two, then engineered the third, scored by Ronnie Mann, and the fifth, by McPhee. The fourth Natal goal came from Brian Petersen, while O'Hara and Weir collected two for Free State to bring the final tally to 5-2.

This tournament has opened up new avenues for soccer in South Africa, but it seems to lack something, for the crowds, which abound for club matches, have just not attended these games.

Won again

Highlands Park have won the league championship for the second year on the trot, the first occasion that this feat has been accomplished. They have a phenomenal record of consistency in the League, having won the title in their first year (1960), finished runner-up in 1961 and 1963, and won the title in 1962, 1964 and 1965. They have also reached the final of the Castle Cup, where they will play either Arcadia United or Port Elizabeth City.

Africa must now acquire international soccer experience ... as much as possible.

That is why Brian Glanville's suggestion for reorganising the World Cup (WORLD SOCCER, September 1965) is such a good one. He suggests that the "qualifying competition be re-zoned, mixing up African, South American and European teams just as they come out of the hat" is realistic and exciting. It would give the Africans a four-year yardstick to work on.

But it seems as though the Africans themselves are more keen to make progress in other directions. Their "en-masse" withdrawal from the current World Cup series must have raised quite a number of eyebrows.

The vice-president of the African Football Confederation, Mr. Y. Tessema, who also is secretary-general of the Ethiopian Football Federation, gave an insight into some of the aims of the African bloc within F.I.F.A. in a letter to the president of the Kenya F.A., Mr. John Kasyoka: "We are fighting to obtain fuller rights and prerogatives in world soccer, we are seeking fuller African representation in the Olympic Games and the World Cup." Perhaps, if Africans concentrated on obtaining results on the field of play, these aspirations would take care of themselves.

The letter was sparked off by the Ethiopia–Kenya dispute on the two Uganda players, Moses Wabwayi and Stephen Barazi who played illegally for Kenya against Ethiopia in recent Africa Cup matches and were suspended. In his letter, Mr. Tessema did have a few points to make of definite interest and value to the rest of the continent. He appealed to African nations "not to declare war on each other every time there is a small controversy".

How right he is. It is these petty disputes that are hampering progress. If only the African states would concentrate on getting to grips with the masters and leave politico aims to the politicians, soccer on the continent could "go places".

The oft-postponed Sudan v. Uganda Africa Cup tie in Khartoum took place at long last. The result, a merited 4-1 home win by Sudan, gives them a great chance of winning the Eastern Pool. Uganda took part in two further friendlies while in Khartoum, sharing the honours in both. A Sudan League XI, including seven internationals, was held to a 1-1 draw. In the match against the Khartoum XI, Uganda fought back from being two goals down at half-time to equalise in the 70th minute and all but snatch a winner. Centre-forward Kitonsa was the outstanding Ugandan player on the tour, scoring three of his side's four goals.

Kenya, out of the Nations Cup and Africa Cup competitions in the preliminary stages, were anxious for competition. When an invitation from Zambia arrived to compete for a new International Soccer Trophy, they jumped at the chance.

Kenya had to do without their star forward, Livingstone Madegwa, and two other regulars, but even after making allowances, they disappointed—or have Zambia improved so much? Perhaps, the latter explanation is closer to the mark. After impressive performances against the touring Middlesex Wanderers, stocks were high and fans happy.

The first match drew a capacity crowd to the Dag Hammarskjoeld Stadium in Ndola. Zambia were without players from either City of Lusaka or Rhokana United, both engaged in a Castle Cup semi-final on the same afternoon.

Fine start

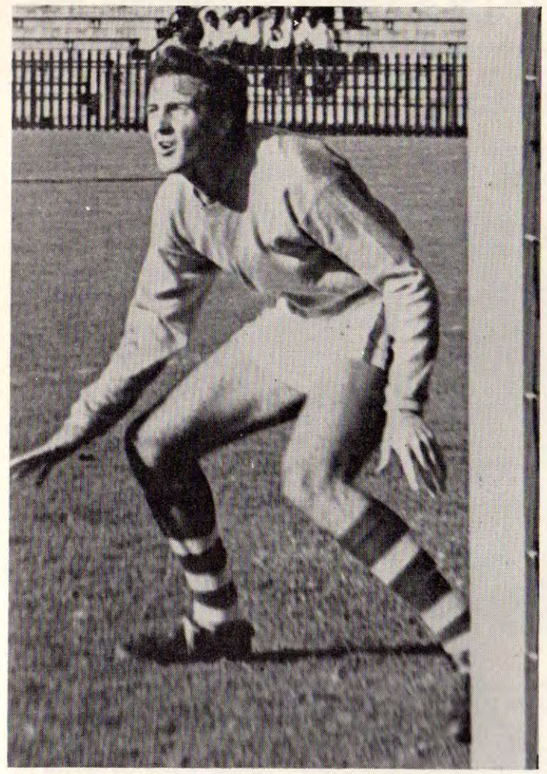
Kenya made a fine start, with Nicodemus tacking outside the full-back and sailing in to score after only seven minutes. Mizzi soon equalised with a ripping shot from a free-kick on the edge of the penalty area. Ouma put the East Africans 2-1 up at half-time. A firm header by Nicodemus in the 54th minute made it 3-1. Then Zambia stormed back. Kunda hit the upright. Mizzi side-stepped the centre-half, left the Kenya defence scattered with an intricate dribble which was rounded off with a firm, low shot straight to the net.

Zambia pressed. Kenya defended desperately, centre-half Otieno a limping passenger. A stray pass ran to Ndhlovu, Zambia's captain, who ran through unchallenged to chalk up the equaliser.

Kenya's second assignment was a match against Copperbelt at Mufulira. They were outplayed and well beaten 2-0.

The former England international, Jackie Sewell, returned to the Zambia forward line for the second of the three internationals, in Lusaka. He celebrated his recall by netting two fine goals in steering the side to another triumph—a merited 3-2 victory. President Kaunda was amongst the capacity crowd that flocked to the Scrivener Stadium in Kitwe for the final match. Zambia repeated the mid-week success, again winning 3-2.

At last, Zambia is to venture forth into the avenues of African soccer. Her footballers are to tour Uganda and further fixtures are hurriedly being arranged. Zambia is on the upsurge and there is promise of much success ahead.



Mike Oldham the brilliant young goalkeeper of Wanderers who finished in the bottom half of the South African League table. (N.D.R.I.)

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KILMARNOCK AND ALBANIA'S CHAMPIONS MEET

● *Continued from page 25*

Nendori: Janku; Frasheri, Halili; Kasmi, Mema, Bylyku; Khacka, Bukoviku, Gjoka, Ishka, Hyka.

Kilmarnock: Ferguson; King, Watson; Murray, Beattie, McFadzean; McLean, McInally, Black, Sneddon, McIlroy.

Referee: Rudolf Meyer (Austria). **Attendance:** 35,000.

Pano was not included—perhaps the Albanians thought better of including the whole of their national team—nor did he play in the second leg at Rugby Park. Nendori left out Gjoka, who was injured, switched Hyka to centre-forward and brought in Bytyci at inside-left. Killie introduced O'Connor in place of the injured Murray, and Hamilton was preferred to Sneddon.

Only 8,000 spectators saw almost one-way traffic for the whole game. Nendori used Hyka as a second centre-half, and apart from occasional daring forays by pivot Mema, defended their penalty area like a mediæval castle.

Janku had a brilliant game, and made several death or glory saves. As the minutes ticked away in the second half, Kilmarnock attacked desperately rather than methodically. Nendori actually made an attack, their first of the game, and Mema hit the crossbar from 25 yards.

But this spurred Killie on to even greater efforts and 13 minutes from the end Bertie Black drove the ball wide of Janku for the decisive goal.

Kilmarnock breathed a sigh of relief at Nendori's exit, as the clubs had been unable to agree on a venue for a play-off. Rumour had it that the Albanians wanted Peking....

17th NENDORI PARTY: Goalkeepers: Iliv Elini, Ikel Janku. **Full-backs and half-backs:** Mihallaq Konomi, Fatmir Frasheri, Gezim Saraci, Skender Halili, Gezim Kasmi, Ali Mema, Negus Bylyku. **Forwards:** Niko Xhacka, Pavllo Bukoviku, Luigl Bytyci, Panojot Pano, Skender Hyka, Bahri Ishka, Josif Kazanxhi, Vasi Konomi, Tomov Gjoka, Aurel Verrija, Durin Hatibi, Ali Zajmi, Lulzim Buxha, Parikli Dhales.

CLASSIFIED RESULTS

At the request of readers, line-ups which have become available since the appropriate month in which they were played are included. Details will be continued next month.

JUNE 2

Brazil (0) **5** (Pele 3, Flavio, Rinaldo)
Belgium (0) **0**

Brazil: Valdir; De Santos, Bellini, Orlando, Rildo; Dudu, Ademir; Garrincha, Flavio, Pele, Rinaldo.

Belgium: Nicolay; Heylens, Albert Sulon, Plaskie, Bare; Gerard Sulon, Hanon; Semmeling, Stockman, Claessen, Vandenboer.

JUNE 3

France (0) **0**
Argentina (0) **0**

France: Aubour; Djorkæff, Artelesa, Herbin, Cardiet; Herbet, Maryan; Lech, Rodighiero, Simon, Hausser.

Argentina: Roma; Ferreiro, Ramos Delgado, Albrecht, Marzolini; Renro, Rattin; Luna (Ruffo), Willington, Rojas, Gonzales.

JUNE 6

Brazil (1) **2** (Flavio, Pele)
West Germany (0) **0**

Brazil: Manga; Djalma Santos, Bellini, Orlando, Rildo; Dudu, Ademir da Guia; Garrincha (Jairzinho), Pele, Flavio (Celio), Rinaldo.

West Germany: Tilkowski; Pointek, Hottges, Schultz, Sieloff; Lorentz, Kramen; Heiss, Rodekamp, Overath (Kuppers), Libuda.

JUNE 13
World Cup

Bulgaria (2) **4** (Kitkov 2, Asparoukhov, Kitov)
Israel (0) **0**

Bulgaria: Bontchev; Vassilev, Dimitrov, Gaganelov, Denev; Kitov, Apostolov; Diev, Kotkov, Asparoukhov, Kostov.

Israel: Levin; Primo, Bello, Smilovitz, Levkovitz; Rosenthal, Kauffman; Talvin, Stelmach, Spiegler, Young.

Austria (0) **0**
Hungary (1) **1** (Fenyvesi)

Austria: Szanwald; Halla, Binder, Kremser; Sturmberger, Koller; Hirnschrodt, Seitl, Buzek, Hof, Viehbock.

Hungary: Gelei; Szepisi, Matrai, Ihasz; Nagy, Sipos; Farkas, Bene, Albert, Rakosi, Fenyvesi.

Portugal (1) **2** (Eusebio 2)
Rumania (0) **1** (Sorin Avam)

Portugal: Costa Pereira; Cavem, Raul, Carlos, Hilario; Graca, Coluna; Augusto, Torres, Eusebio, Simoes.

Rumania: Haidu; Popa, Nunweiller, Dan Coya, Greavu; Popescu, Janko; Picalab Mateianu, Sasu, Sorin, Avam.

JUNE 16

Sweden (0) **2** (Larsson, Persson)
Italy (1) **2** (Pascutti, Mazzola)

Sweden: Arvidsson; J. Carlsson, Wing; Lindskog, Bergmark, Mild; Persson, B. Carlsson, Eriksson, Larsson, Christiansson.

Italy: Negri; Poletti, Facchetti; Rosato, Salvadore, Fogli; Mora, Lodetti, Mazzola, Bulgarelli, Pascutti.

JUNE 23

Finland (0) **0**
Italy (1) **2** (Mazzola 2)

Finland: Naesman; Makipaa, Kanerva, Nummila; Kantonen, Heinonen; Kumpulanpi, Peltonen, Tolsa, Paalman, Nuoranen.

Italy: Negri; Poletti, Salvadore, Facchetti; Rosato, Fogli; Mora, Lodetti, Mazzola, Bulgarelli, Pascutti.

Finland (0) **0**
Italy (1) **2** (Mazzola 2)

Finland: Naesman; Makipaa, Nummila; Kautonen, Kanerva, Heinonen; Kumpulampi, Peltonen, Tolsa, Pahlman, Nuoranen.

Italy: Negri; Poletti, Facchetti; Rosato, Salvadore, Fogli; Mora, Lodetti, Mazzola, Bulgarelli, Pascutti.

JUNE 24

Portugal (0) **0**
Brazil (0) **0**

Portugal: Costa Pereira; Cavem, Raul, Vicente (Alfredo), Hilario; Ferreira, Pinto; Augusto, Eusebio, Yauca, Nobrega.

Brazil: Manga; Djalma Santos, Bellini, Orlando, Rildo; Dudu, Ademir (Gerson); Garrincha (Jairzinho), Pele, Bianchini, Rinaldo.

JUNE 27
World Cup

Russia (1) **6** (Khousainov, Metreveli, Voronin, Barkai 2, Meshki)
Denmark (0) **0**

Russia: Kavasachvili; Logofet, Chesternev, Saraev; Riabov, Voronin; Khousainov, Metreveli, Ivanov, Barkai, Meshki.

Denmark: Nielsen; J. Hansen, H. Hansen; B. Hansen, Arentoff; Petterson, Thorst, Madsen, E. Hansen, Enoksen.

Hungary (1) **2** (Albert, Bene)
Italy (0) **1** (Mazzola)

Hungary: Gelei; Szepesi, Matrai, Sovari; Nagy (I.), Sipos (Solymosi); Nagy (A.) (Kuty), Bene, Albert, Rakosi, Fenyvesi.

Italy: Albertosi; Poletti, Facchetti; Rosato, Salvadore, Fogli; Mora, Bulgarelli, Mazzola, Rivera (Lodetti), Pascutti (Riva).

JUNE 30

Sweden (1) **1** (Bild)
Brazil (1) **2** (Pele, Gerson)

Sweden: Lundkvist; Soederberg, Bergmark, Johansson, Wing; Mild, Jonsson; Hamrin, Grahn, Bild, Persson.

Brazil: Manga; Djalma Santos, Bellini, Orlando, Rildo; Dudu, Gerson; Jairzinho, Pele, Bianchini (Flavio), Parana.

JULY 4

Russia (0) **0**
Brazil (2) **3** (Pele 2, Flavio)

Russia: Bannikov (Kavasachvili); Ponomarev, Riabov, Danilov; Voronin, Sitchinova; Khousainov (Logofet), Metreveli, Ivanov (Bannichivski), Barkai (Biba), Meskhi.

Brazil: Manga; Djalma Santos, Bellini, Orlando, Rinaldo; Dudu (Dias), Gerson; Ademir (Garrincha), Flavio, Pele, Parana.

Finland (1) **4** (Paalman, Makola, Kumpulanpi, Lindholm)
Norway (0) **0**

Finland: Naesman; Makipaa, Kanerva, Nummila; Kantonen, Heinonen; Kumpulanpi, Peltonen, Makola, Paalman, Lindholm.

Norway: Kaspersen (Andersen); Roar Johansen, Thorsen, Stakset, Eggen; Pedersen, Nilsen; Seemann, Kijolholt, Berg, Erik Johansen.

● *More next month*

BOOK REVIEW

by PHILIP RISING

BOOKS of statistics are becoming increasingly popular these days, and when these records are coupled with interesting editorial matter the result is a chronicle out of the ordinary.

One such publication is **World Football Handbook 1966,** compiled by Brian Glanville (a Mayflower - Dell Paperback — 5s.). There are results, line-ups, etc., of World Cup and European Cup tournaments, and international matches. Among the special features are pen-pictures of fifty World Cup stars.

At five shillings this is a most worthwhile addition to one's soccer library.

INTERNATIONAL POST-MORTEM

● *Continued from page 13*

some permutations in defence but the spotlight was on the forward line that, in the first half, read: Roger Magnusson, Jonsson, Grahn, Bild and Persson; and in the second half: Magnusson, Grahn, Simonsson, Bild and Kindvall. Score at the interval was 2-0 with Harry Bild scoring both, and in the second half Grahn and Kindvall added goals before the Stockholm side collared four goals in the last 15 minutes to make the final score four-all!

The forward line that actually played against West Germany was Hamrin, Jonsson, Grahn, Bild and Persson. Jonsson opened the scoring in the 44th minute only for outside-left Kramer to grab an equaliser in the closing minute. Then the only goal of the second half was scored by Uwe Seeler whose return to the West German side after his unlucky run of injuries had a value, one suspects, beyond that of his considerable ability as a player. The Germans have been waiting for Uwe and the result might be taken as evidence of his worth. As for the Swedish fans—there was a cartoon on the morning-after showing a group of angrily-sad, shouting home supporters. In the corner of the cartoon team manager Nyman is creeping away and a voice is shouting Bosse Larsson, a second voice, slightly louder, shouts Simon and the third and loudest voice—Roger!!

Would the result have been different had Larsson, Simonsson and the golden boy Magnusson played? As the comment at the foot of the cartoon has it—we can all be wise after the event!

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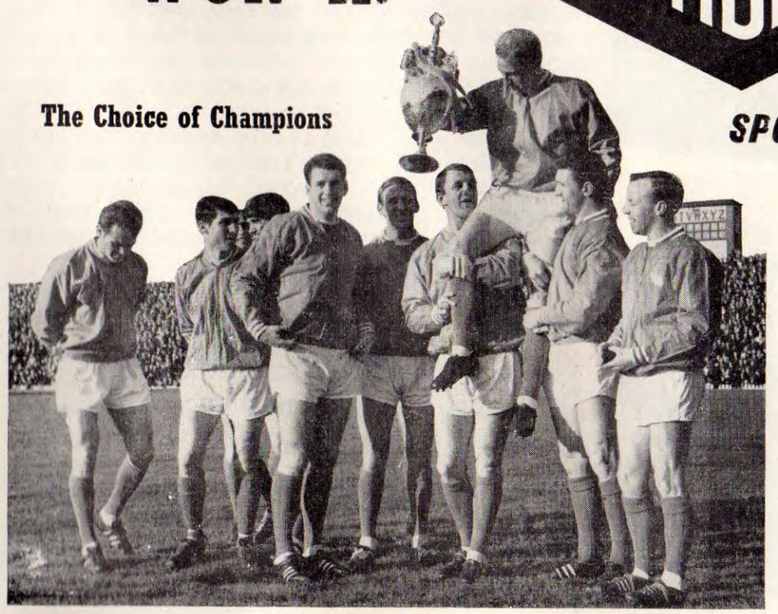

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